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Poetry.

JOHN B. GOUGH.

MARY T. LATHROP.

"Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God, and he shall go no more out."

Like missing the delicate odors
That out from the roses distill,
Like silence that falls on the spirit
When quickly the music is still,
Like the shadow that follows the sunset
When golden is turning to gray,
We stand in the midst of our losing,
In the midst of our grieving, to-day.

So rare was the fragrance that followed
The track of a wonderful life—
To thrilling the passionate numbers
Of victory, mingled with strife—
So noble, what he left us of offering,
When day in its glory went down,
That, weeping for friend and for brother,
We place on our Hero a crown.

Oh! Soul that has struggled and conquered,
How looks the sharp pathway you trod,
How seems the dim field where you battled,
Looking down from the hill-tops of God?
Oh! surely it pays to have borne it,
With all of the measureless pain,
To find that the soul that o'ercometh
Is heir of an infinite gain.

Gough dead! Say the same of the sunshine
When evening comes over the hill,
Say music is dead, when in slumber
The hand of the player is still.
Behold! the diamond splendor has broken
In morning, eternal and calm,
And listen! the player is sweeping
The chords of an infinite Psalm.

BLOSSOM-TIME.

Snow, snow, down from the apple-trees,
Pink and white drifting of petals sweet!
Kiss her, and crown her, our Lady of Blossoming,
There as she sits on the apple-tree seat!

Has she not gathered the summer about her?
See how it laughs from her lips and her eyes!
Thank you the sun there would shine on with-
Nay! 'Tis her smile keeps the gray from the skies!

Fire of the rose and snow of the jessamine,
Gold of the lily-dust hid in her hair;
Day holds its breath, and Night comes up to look at her,
Leaving their strife for a vision so rare.

Snow, snow, down from the apple-trees,
Pink and white drifting of petals sweet!
Kiss her, and crown her, and flutter adown her feet,
And carpet the ground for her dear little feet. —*St. Nicholas.*

A STOLEN VISIT.

BY GEORGE BIRDSEYE.

This is her dainty room,
Where youth and beauty found their perfect bloom!
This is her cozy chair;
Here oft has she nestled softly there!
Here is her gleaming glass,
By which her graceful figure used to pass;
And, though she be away,
It seems her smiles are there, and still will stay.
There are her favorite books,
The pages longing for her loving looks.
Here is her happy bed,
The pillow where she nightly rests her head.
Bless thee, sweet room! Alas, that I must go!
—*Brooklyn Magazine.*

Our Story Teller.

THE MYSTERIOUS FORGERY.

It was a bleak October morning, and Mr. Walter Crump, cashier to the firm of Messrs. Livesey & Mason, quickened his pace as he made his way along Throgmorton street to the scene of his daily toil. It was not that he feared the late that Mr. Crump was walking fast. During all the 40 years that he had sat upon a high stool from 10 to 5, Mr. Crump had never been known to be late for his work. A more methodical, careful man never hung over a ledger or balanced a cash book.

At length he reached the well known staircase, opened the office door and stood still for a moment in surprise. Young Carter, the assistant bookkeeper, was there before him, already at his work. Mr. Crump smiled grimly.

"So you've made a beginning, young man," he said, "that's well, we'll see."

Carter's face flushed a little as he bade the older man good morning. The fact was that Crump, who had married rather late in life, had a bright-eyed daughter named Annie, with whom Robert Carter had fallen very much in love. It was only on the preceding evening that things had come to a crisis, and somewhat to the young man's surprise, Mr. Crump had rejected the proposed engagement. He did not like young Carter. He did not approve of the young fellow's fashionable cut collars, nor of his scarf-pin, nor of his cane. Such things Mr. Crump considered were the signs of a frivolous and unsteady disposition. Nor did Mr. Crump approve of the snatches of comic songs which Carter was continually humming. He suspected that the young man frequented music halls and spent more money on cheap cigars, novels and outings than was proper for one in his position. Besides, Mr. Robert Carter was habitually late of all the clerks to make his appearance in the morning, and this was, in Mr. Crump's eyes, a very bad sign. It was plain to the old man that Carter was now making an attempt to earn his good opinion.

"Time will show—time will show," said Mr. Crump, in rather an aggravating way, as he changed his coat, opened his desk, unlocked his safe and set about his work.

Soon the other clerks began to arrive, and then came Mr. Mason, the acting partner, a tall, pale man, with long, black whiskers. Mr. Livesey, the senior partner, only came to the office twice a week to examine the bank books and see how things were going on. Mr. Mason opened the letters and soon appeared at Mr. Crump's desk with a small sheaf of them in his hand. These were letters in response to which small sums of money had to be sent, and it belonged to Mr. Crump to attend to them, for he had authority to sign checks for the firm for sums up to £5.

Mr. Crump first made a list of the payments he had to make, and then went to his safe for the check book. As he opened it to write the first check, he was surprised to find that the counterfoil belonging to the last check which had been taken from the book was not filled up. He could hardly believe his eyes. Never in all his life had he written a check without first filling up the counterfoil with particulars of the amount, the date, and the person to whom the check was sent. But his surprise changed to dismay when he took out his cashbook and found that he had only drawn nine checks the day before, the counterfoils of which were all properly filled up, whereas a tenth check had been torn out of the book.

For a moment he sat as if stunned. Could any one have stolen the blank check? He always kept the key of his safe on his own bunch; but it was just possible that some one might have got hold of the key, taken an impression of it in wax, and had a false key made. He had heard of such things. He leaned his head on his hands, and tried to think. When had he closed the safe last night? About 4 in the afternoon, before any one had left the office for the day, for he remembered that he had been sent to the docks about 4 o'clock with some documents for a ship that was about to sail, and that when he got back at 6:30 everybody had left, and the place was in darkness.

If the blank check had been stolen, the theft must have been committed last night—or this morning? Could the safe have been opened before his arrival? He remembered Carter's unusually early appearance, and threw a suspicious glance at the young man.

Then a simpler solution of the matter occurred to him. It was very possible that, in tearing out the last check he had drawn the day before, he had torn out two by mistake, folded them up, and sent them off together. This would, of course, account for the appearance of the check-book. He determined to write at once to Marshall & Co., merchants in Liverpool, to whom he had sent his last check, and ask whether a blank check had not been sent to them by mistake.

Then the question arose—should he mention the circumstance to Mr. Mason? On consideration Mr. Crump thought that it was not necessary to do so. Mr. Mason was rather a hard man to deal with, and a confession would ruin the character for carefulness which the cashier had so long enjoyed. And he fully expected that in two days at most he would get a letter from Liverpool inclosing the slip of paper which had cost him so much anxiety.

The next day was a Tuesday, and according to his invariable custom that day of the week, Mr. Livesey made his appearance in the office. Business had not long commenced when everybody in the establishment was aware that something unusual had happened. Mr. Mason was closeted with his partner for a few minutes, and then went hurredly out of the office, returning shortly afterward with Mr. Jeffreys, the manager of the London and Lancashire bank, at which the firm kept their account.

Then Mr. Jeffreys left, and came back accompanied by one of the cashiers. Then a bell was rung and Mr. Crump was sent for.

With a beating heart and a cold sweat on his brow the cashier obeyed the summons.

"Bring your check-book, Mr. Crump," said the senior partner.

This was done, and a tall man, whom Mr. Crump had not noticed up to that time, stepped up to the table and glanced at the check-book along with Mr. Livesey.

"I thought so," exclaimed the old gentleman. "Here's the place from which the check was taken; here's is the counterfoil. The numbers correspond. What made you do it, Crump? You are the last man in the world from whom I would have expected such conduct."

"Do what, sir?" faintly uttered Mr. Crump.

"Do what?" echoed his employer with a contemptuous smile. "Who did you get to do this little bit of work for you?"

As he spoke Mr. Livesey tossed a check across the table. Mr. Crump took it up and read: "The London and Lancashire bank. Pay Jos. Beckman, esq., or order, three thousand one hundred and seventy-two pounds fifteen shillings.—Livesey and Mason."

He looked up bewildered. The tall man in the frock coat watched him narrowly.

"Who is this Beckman?" asked Mr. Livesey.

"I don't know, sir."

"You don't know? You see that the check has come from your book?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you give it to any one?"

"No, sir."

"Did you miss it?"

"Yes, sir; I missed it yesterday; and I wrote to Messrs. Marshall, to whom I had sent the one before that, thinking I had torn out two by mistake."

"That rather points to his innocence," whispered Mr. Livesey to the tall man at his elbow.

"It may be only a clever plant, sir," returned the other.

"You did not put that letter among the others to be copied in the letter-book," put in Mr. Mason.

Crump hung his head.

"Is the check"—he began, after a pause.

"Of course it is forged," answered Mr. Livesey.

"And it was paid?"

"Yes; it was paid yesterday."

Mr. Crump shuddered, took a long breath and waited.

"Now, Crump, you had better make a clean breast of it," said Mr. Livesey after a few moments' silence. "Tell us who this man Beckman is; tell us where the money has gone—it can't be all spent already—and it will be none the worse for you."

Mr. Crump felt a choking sensation in his throat; but he plucked up courage enough to say, "I have told you, already, sir, that I know nothing about it. It was only yesterday morning that I noticed that a check had been taken from the book."

"Why did you not mention it?" asked Mr. Mason,

"I thought I had torn it out myself along with the one I sent to Mr. Marshall."

"But it may have been torn out by any one in the office during the day before!"

"Yes, sir," replied Crump. "I don't see how any one could have got at the book, for I am very careful; but it is possible."

"The thief probably got a professional forger to copy the signature from an old letter," said Mr. Mason, taking up the slip of paper. "It is beautifully imitated. I would not have detected it myself."

"It is plain that the thief must have been some one in the office, though probably he had an accomplice outside," said Mr. Jeffreys. "A stranger would not have known that the firm had so large a balance at the moment. Is there any one of your fellow clerks whom you think may have had a hand in it?" he added, turning to the cashier.

"No, sir."

"Is there any one who keeps loose company, or any one who is in the habit of spending too much money?"

Mr. Crump thought of Carter, and hesitated for a moment.

"Speak, sir. If you are wise," said Mr. Livesey sternly.

"I have sometimes thought that Mr. Carter spent a good deal on dress, and so on, but not more than many young men," replied Mr. Crump. But as he spoke he suddenly remembered Robert Carter's unusually early appearance on the preceding morning and a suspicion arose in his mind. Without intending it he allowed his thoughts to appear in his face, so that his protest—"I know nothing whatever against Mr. Carter"—had but little effect.

Crump was sent back to his desk, and Carter was sent for. He came back to the clerk's room in a state of great indignation, having strenuously denied any knowledge whatever of the forgery. The result of a consultation between the bank managers and the partners was that, as Crump could not account for the loss of the check, he had probably stolen it; and that although there was not enough evidence to prosecute him, he must be dismissed at once. As to Carter, they determined to allow him to remain where he was, and keep a close watch on his proceedings.

Poor Walter Crump went home that day like one in a dream. He was dismissed as the accomplice of a forger! And he could not say that, in the circumstances, he had been treated unjustly. The check had been intrusted to him, and he had lost it. It was apparently, at least, his fault that the crime had been committed. He almost wondered that he had not been sent to prison.

When he reached his own house he sat down in front of the fire, without speaking, and even his favorite daughter, Annie, could not make him say what troubled him. How could he tell his children that he, their father, had been dismissed from his situation on suspicion of having robbed his employers of £3,000?

About 8 o'clock in the evening a knock came to the old man's door. It was Robert Carter, trembling and to his feet in indignation. Was this fellow, whom he suspected to be the real criminal, to come and gloat over him in his misery?

But before he could speak Carter had come into the room and held out his hand:

"I came to tell you, Mr. Crump," said he, "How sorry we all are in the office about this. None of us believe you had anything to do with it, of course. It will all come out, likely, in a day or to."

The old man stared at him for a minute or two without speaking and without taking Carter's hand.

"Begone, sir!" he cried at last. "How dare you come here to insult me with your sympathy? *You!* I fancy you are the one who knows most about it."

Annie turned from one to the other with bewildered, terrified looks. Fortunately she was the only other one of the family in the room.

"What is it, father?" she cried, clasping her hands. "What is it you say Robert knows more about than any one else? Oh, tell me what has happened."

"Go to your room, girl," said her father, sternly. "There is trouble enough without your meddling in it. Stop," he continued, as the girl slowly left the room. "You see that young man. I forbid you to see him, to write to him, to receive any letters from him. He—you will know soon enough."

"What, sir!" cried Carter, his eyes blazing with indignation. "Do you say that I—that I took the check? Why, it was an impossibility, even if I had wished to do such a thing."

"Leave my house, sir!" was the old man's reply, as he re-seated himself in his chair. He had by this time persuaded himself that in some unguarded moment he had left his key in the safe, that Carter had taken an impression of it and had a false key made, and that he had got some clever forger to imitate the firm's signature. But he knew that no one would believe him; that appearances were all against him, and that it would be impossible for him now even to earn his bread. He looked upon Carter as the man who had ruined him, and in his misery and unreasonableness, he fancied that one of the young man's objects was to throw suspicion upon him, to reduce him to poverty and make it impossible for him to refuse to accept him as Annie's husband. But in this the old man determined he would never yield.

Carter protested once more against the injustice of the cashier's suspicions, and then left the room. At the street door he met Annie, who was waiting for him.

"Oh, Robert," she exclaimed in a low voice, "tell me what has happened."

"Somebody at the office has forged a check for £3,000 and more," he replied. "It had been taken from your father's book, and—and—he fancies I took it—I, who had nothing to do with his safe whatever."

"And do they imagine it was—"

Robert was silent.

"And you came here to say you didn't believe it? Oh, how good of you!"

"But he thinks I am the thief. You don't, Annie?"

"No, Robert; I am very sure of that. Only, I can't see you so long as my father——"

Robert's only answer to this was a sigh, and with a hurried goodby the lovers parted.

* * * * * * *

Weeks and months went by, and the mystery of the forged check remained unsolved. Mr. Livesey insisted that the firm should bear the loss of the £3,000, which Mr. Mason thought the bank ought to repay, as they were legally responsible for the money.

"No," said the old gentlemen, "they may be legally responsible, but I don't see that they ought to suffer. The check itself was in our hands, and we allowed a thief to get hold of it. The bank did all they could. The forged signature is so like yours that no one could tell the difference; and the bank cashier tells me that the man who cashed it showed him letters addressed to himself as 'Joseph Beckman' (the name on the check), and showed him his card saying that he was a solicitor. Of course he wasn't. The thing has been most cleverly planned, and I am quite at a loss to think who put that poor fellow Crump up to it; but it seems to me we can't let the bank suffer. We could not not afford to let it be known we had done so. No other bank would keep our account."

Of course poor Walter Crump could not find another situation, though he would have been glad to take the lowest place in an office. The wolf came to his door in earnest. Annie, who had a situation in a board school, was the chief support of the family; and the poor girl was pale and thin from long hours and scanty meals.

It was about five months after the day when the cashier was dismissed in disgrace that one day Mr. Mason left his office at half-past 1, his usual hour for going out to lunch. Half-past 1 was also the time when it was Robert Carter's turn to go out for half an hour; and Mr. Mason had hardly had time to reach the street when the young man left his desk, went into Mr. Mason's room, entered a small closet in which a wash-hand basin was fitted up, and proceeded to wash his hands. This was a high misdemeanor, especially as accommodation was provided for clerks in another part of the building, but Mr. Robert Carter preferred Mr. Mason's closet, and always used it when he had a chance of doing so.

On this occasion, however, he had barely begun his ablutions when he heard the outer door of the office slam, and then he heard some one, whom he judged to be his employer, come into the room.

Fortunately the door of the closet was nearly closed, so that the young man was invisible to any one in the center of the room.

"He has only come back for his umbrella," said Robert to himself; "there is no need for my moving. If I keep quiet he will be gone in a minute. No! Some one else has come in with him. What shall I do?"

Mr. Mason had already closed the double doors which led from his room to the outer office, and Carter was screwing up his courage to the point of confessing his presence, when the first words spoken by the stranger fell upon his ear, and made him stand as still as a stone.

"You can take your choice, as I said in my letter. Hand me over another hundred or I'll split. What's one seventy-two out of three thousand? I had all the risk, and you—"

"Silence—will you?" hissed out Mr. Mason in an angry whisper. "I can't give you a hundred pounds, for I haven't got it. But I will give you fifty now, and fifty next month. After that you can get no more out of me. Anything would be better than living as slave to a man like you."

"Hand over the fifty, then," said the other after a pause; and then there was a slight rustle of bank notes.

"You had better leave the country," said Mr. Mason in a low tone. "The bank cashier who cashed the check might meet you in the street."

"I'll take care of that," replied the stranger, and after a few more words had passed the two men left the office.

All this time Carter had been standing half paralyzed, first, by fear of discovery, and then by astonishment. But he understood this much, that this stranger was the man who had cashed the forged check under the name of Beckham; that Mr. Mason knew it, and so far from denouncing him to the police, was giving him money to hold his tongue. Yes, and more than this, the last threat was threatening to "split" upon Mr. Mason.

What it could all mean Carter could not comprehend; but he saw one thing plainly enough. The important point was to find out who this man was and where he lived. In a moment Carter ran out of the room, seized his hat and rushed down stairs.

He was just in time. Mr. Mason was leaving the foot of the stairs, going up the street, while a well-dressed man, who had evidently just parted from him, was walking rapidly in the opposite direction. Carter followed the stranger to the Mansion House and saw him take a Kingston omnibus. This suited Carter exactly. He went around to the front of the vehicle and got up beside the driver. Then he clambered along the roof and seated himself above the door.

At the Holborn restaurant the man whom he was following got out and stopped to refresh himself, while Carter waited patiently outside. At last he reappeared, and Carter quietly followed him down Holborn, up Gray's Inn road and into a dingy street in the neighborhood of King's Cross. Here the pretended solicitor stopped at a door, which he opened with a latch-key.

"Ah!" said Carter to himself, "I have you now!"

He waited a few moments and then knocked at the door.

It was answered by a dirty, slip-shod girl.

"Does Mr. Williamson live here?" inquired the young man.

"No, he doesn't."

"Wasn't that Mr. Williamson who came in just now—Mr. Williamson, of Peterborough?"

"No, it wasn't. That was our first floor, Mr. Cromer. You've made a mistake."

"So I have. Beg pardon, I'm sure"—and Carter turned away.

From King's Cross he went straight to Scotland Yard and narrated his experiences. That night Mr. Livesey received a visit which caused him some surprise—and so did Mr. Cromer. No sooner was the latter gentleman in the hands of the police than he confessed the whole matter.

Mr. Mason had known Cromer, who was a scoundrel with a respectable appearance and a plausible manner, for some time, and had selected him to be his tool. He had sent poor Crump to the docks on the afternoon before the morning when the check was missed; he had come back to the office after the clerks were gone, and had then opened Crump's safe with his own key and abstracted the blank check. This check he had himself filled up and signed with the firm's signature in the usual way, so there was little wonder that the cashier at the bank paid it without any suspicion. He had, no doubt, calculated that the bank would have to bear the loss, but, as it was, he had cheated Mr. Sivesay out of two thousand pounds, for, as he himself had but a third share in the business, only one thousand out of the three had to come out of his own pocket.

Mr. Mason saved his partner the trouble of trying whether he could make him criminally responsible for what he had done, for when the police went to look for him he had disappeared. Probably he had seen Robert Carter following his accomplice, and, scenting danger, had saved himself while there was time. It turned out afterward that he had been speculating largely on the stock exchange and was sorely in need of money to pay his losses. It was some consolation to Mr. Livesey to think that his dishonest partner had not profited much by his theft.

As for Walter Crump, he was offered his old place with an apology and a handsome present to boot; and he still keeps the books which he has had so long under his care. He has not quite overcome his prejudice against Robert Carter, and he always regarded it as a hard thing that he should have to owe his reputation and his deliverance from poverty to that particular young gentleman. However, as things were he could do no less than to inform Carter that he had done him an injustice, and that he would be happy to see him in the evening whenever it suited him to call. Color came back to Annie's cheek and the light to her eyes when she heard the good news, and it was not many weeks before she became the promised wife of the young man who discovered the secret of the mysterious forgery.—*Whitehall Review.*

Humor.

THE AMATEUR DRUMMER.

The Boys Played It Low Down on Him Over a Cyclone.

There was a young man sitting in a public hotel last Sunday, who was observed by a good many people. He had an anxious look, which was set off by two recently blacked eyes, while a strip of court plaster run from his left cheek across his nose, and was fastened to the other cheek, near the ear. He had his hand in his pistol pocket, and occasionally he would grip something in that pocket, and look mad.

"Hello," said a friend, who happened to see him watching the men come out of the barber shop. "I thought you started out on the road as a drummer a couple of weeks ago. Your first trip, wasn't it?"

"Yes, and my last," said the young man, as he eased up the court plaster on his nose, and caressed his nasal appendage with a soft silk handkerchief. "I am now on the war path for drummers, and four of them have got to die."

"O, what you giving us?" said the friend. "You are not dangerous. What is the matter, anyway?" and the friend sat down on a plush seat beside the amateur.

"Well, I don't mind telling you, because you was a drummer once, but I want you to promise not to give it away. You see I have been in the store for several years, and I thought this spring I would like to travel, so the house let one of the regular traveling men go, and started me you with a sample case. I made up my mind I would not appear as a common drummer, but act like a tourist, or one traveling for pleasure, so I did not make the acquaintance of any drummers. I had a real nice time from here to St. Paul and Minneapolis, stopping at the large towns, and I gained four pounds, just from getting out doors, and stopping at hotels. When I left Minneapolis, going west, it began to get lonesome, and I thought away out there it wouldn't do any hurt to get acquainted with drummers, so I began to mix in with them in the smoking car, and I found them quite a nice lot of fellows, though one of them, I will admit, held a full hand to my threes, and beat me out of seven dollars and twenty cents. However, for a day or two I got acquainted with quite a lot of them, and they would get off at stations, and I would run on to them the next day, and finally we agreed to all meet at Fargo, Saturday night. They had been talking all the week about the terrible cyclones that appear occasionally out west, and we had read the particulars of the Sauk Rapids affair, until I got quite nervous. They could see I was a new hand on the road, and I guess some of them took pity on me, because I did not associate with them at first. Anyway, when I asked what hotel we should go to at Fargo, they mentioned the name of the hotel, and said they wouldn't be found dead in any other hotel. They said it was the only hotel in Fargo that had a cyclone cellar, and one fellow said he was going to telegraph for a back room near the slide. I asked him what that was, and he said they had a slide that run from the back hall, on the first floor, right to the cyclone cellar, so if a cyclone come up in the night you could jump right into the slide and 'git thar, Eli.' Well, one of the fellows was going on to Fargo, and I told him I would be there Saturday night, and asked him to get me a room as near the slide as possible."

"What a blasted fool you was!" said the friend, as he looked at the amateur drummer's nose.

"Yes, I realize it, now," said the amateur, as he stopped talking and clutched the handle of his revolver a moment, then released it and resumed: "I thought that red-whiskered fellow that just come out of the barber shop was one of the drummers I was with at Fargo, and I was going to kill him. When I got there Saturday night the boys were all there, and they had registered one of them winked at the clerk, and told him I was the man he had spoken about a room for, and I thought the clerk looked tickled when he assigned me a room. I went up and washed, and before I came down I took a look out the hall window, and saw the slide, but it was so dark I couldn't see very much. After supper we all went out in town and played billiards and drank beer. I guess I was a little bit full when we returned to the hotel, and as we had talked nothing but cyclone all the evening, I was nervous, and what was blowing a gale when we retired I asked one of the boys to show me about the slide. He took me to the window, and there was a sort of covered trough, such as they throw bricks and mortar in when they are tearing down a house, or repairing one. It seems they had been tearing the plaster off of some rooms on that floor and this trough was for the trash. The boys said in case of a cyclone we must rush out, open the window and get in the slide feet first, and slide down into the cyclone cellar, where we would alight on the hay and be perfectly safe. I don't know what time it was, but it must have been two or three o'clock in the morning, I heard my window blind slam, then there was a sound of breaking glass, and boards and timbers apparently being torn asunder, a woman screamed and said, 'O, Geod, me cheild!' a man's voice said, 'Are they all out of the house, now?' and I jumped up and grabbed my pants and broke out into a cold sweat. Then the cyclone struck us. This suited Carter exactly. He went around to the front of the vehicle and got up beside the driver. Then he clambered along the roof and seated himself above the door.

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Mr. Mason had known Cromer, who was a scoundrel with a respectable appearance and a plausible manner, for some time, and had selected him to be his tool. He had sent poor Crump to the docks on the afternoon before the morning when the check was missed; he had come back to the office after the clerks were gone, and had then opened Crump's safe with his own key and abstracted the blank check. This check he had himself filled up and signed with the firm's signature in the usual way, so there was little wonder that the cashier at the bank paid it without any suspicion. He had, no doubt, calculated that the bank would have to bear the loss, but, as it was, he had cheated Mr. Sivesay out of two thousand pounds, for, as he himself had but a third share in the business, only one thousand out of the three had to come out of his own pocket.

Mr. Mason saved his partner the trouble of trying whether he could make him criminally responsible for what he had done, for when the police went to look for him he had disappeared. Probably he had seen Robert Carter following his accomplice, and, scenting danger, had saved himself while there was time. It turned out afterward that he had been speculating largely on the stock exchange and was sorely in need of money to pay his losses. It was some consolation to Mr. Livesey to think that his dishonest partner had not profited much by his theft.

As for Walter Crump, he was offered his old place with an apology and a handsome present to boot; and he still keeps the books which he has had so long under his care. He has not quite overcome his prejudice against Robert Carter, and he always regarded it as a hard thing that he should have to owe his reputation and his deliverance from poverty to that particular young gentleman. However, as things were he could do no less than to inform Carter that he had done him an injustice, and that he would be happy to see him in the evening whenever it suited him to call. Color came back to Annie's cheek and the light to her eyes when she heard the good news, and it was not many weeks before she became the promised wife of the young man who discovered the secret of the mysterious forgery.—*Whitehall Review.*

The Professor Dusting Rugs.

Speaking of the music that we hear in the spring, reminds the historian of the carpets they beat in the spring, tra LA! and of the singular experience of his friend, Prof. X., an excellent educator and profound student, who does not spurn a reasonable share of homely household duties that fall to the lot of every head of a New England family of moderate circumstances.

The other morning when the professor was in his den deeply absorbed in the contemplation of an abstruse subject, his wife opened the door and called softly to him:

"My dear, could you help us in our house-cleaning by beating just three rugs that you will find out under the south window of the parlor? If you will, please take them one at a time out into the back yard, and beat them and hang them on the line, and I'll be so much obliged."

The professor arose, seized his most serviceable walking-stick and went out into the yard, still deeply absorbed in the learned meditations that had occupied him in the house. He took one of the three rugs from under the parlor window, transferred it to the back yard, beat it long and manfully, and hung it on the line. When he came back for another rug he was still too much absorbed to notice that there were still three rugs under the window; and when he had beaten another, and had hung that out, and had come back again, and there were still three rugs under the window, his meditations never switched off from the subject of their concentration to the regular and mysterious renewal of the third rug.

And so he kept on, beating those three rugs and meditating, until the morning wore to midday; and the professor began to grow hungry; and when the yearnings of appetite actually began to disturb his contemplation down to sublunary things, it occurred to him to look at the clothes-line, and there he counted no less than sixteen rugs, all beautifully beaten—a charming vision of the Orient!

If he had been in the next house at that moment he might have heard the remark: "I wonder what in the world Mrs. X. has been putting her rugs out of the window one at a time all this morning, for the professor to beat."

The prudent housewife knows how to utilize to domestic advantage all the forces and dispositions of her husband's nature.—*Boston Record.*

Delivered According to Contract.

A. G. Lebroke, of Foxcroft, once swapped an old wagon with Farmer Graves for four cords of wood. Graves signed a contract written by Lebroke, to the effect that Graves should deliver Lebroke four cords of merchantable wood. Where the wood should be delivered was not stated.

Many months went by and Lebroke received no wood. Happening in Guilford, he asked the old man about it.

"Oh, yes," said Graves, "I've cut your wood and it's as nice a lot of wood as ever you saw. You just come and look at it."

He took Lebroke into the woods and showed him four cords of excellent cordwood, piled up in the cut.

"There, Squire Lebroke," said he, "I deliver that wood to you." Turning to a neighbor who had accompanied him, he added, "And I want you to witness that I deliver this wood to Mr. Lebroke."

The senator had to hire a teamster to haul the wood on to his lot. He says he was the first and only time he ever was beaten on a contract that he wrote himself.—*Lewiston (Me.) Journal.*

Quick Sales and Small Profits.

A man afflicted with deafness took a prescription to a Topeka druggist, who filled it with care and in the latest style. The deaf man asked the price, when the following talk occurred:

Druggist (leaning on the corner and smiling in a won't-you-pay-up manner)—"The price is 75 cents."

Deaf customer—"Five cents? Here it is."

Druggist (in a louder voice)—"Seventy-five cents, please."

Deaf customer—"Well, there's your five cents."

Druggist (in a very loud voice and firm manner)—"I said 75 cents."

Deaf customer (getting angry—"Well, what more do you want? I just gave you five cents."

Druggist (sotto voce)—"Well, go to thunder with your medicine. I made three cents, anyway."—*Drug Record.*

No Good Effect Perceptible.

The business-like way that children have of considering the most sacred things is often a little startling to their elders. A little Lynn girl came home from Sunday school one day impressed with her need of divine assistance to enable her to be a better girl. Her mother ensouraged her, and explained to her how she could seek aid, but she said:

"No, mother, you speak to him about it; I don't like to."

A few days afterword she suddenly inquired:

"Did you ask him, mamma?"—at the same time explaining her question by an upward jerk of her thumb.

"Yes, my dear, I did."

"Well, he doesn't attend to his business very well then; I haven't behaved a bit better."—*Boston Record*

He Wanted No Tricyle.

This happened one evening recently, not a thousand miles from Cambridge: Two tricyclers chanced to halt by the roadside for a brief rest, just as a group of Irish laborers were passing on their way home from work. Attracted by the bright new machines, two of the men paused a moment to look at them.

"If you only had a tricycle, Pat," said one of the cyclers to the nearer of the men, "you could ride to and from your employment."

"Ride to the divil!" said Pat, with a contemptuous look at the combination of man and wheels. "Do ye think I cam from the ould country to drive a donkey-cart, bedad, and be me own horrse?"—*Boston Record.*

The Little Shavers.

A six-year-old Pittsburg child being asked, "What is a rope?" replied, "A fat string."

"Mamma," queried a little New York miss, "did you thank God for just coffee and rolls?" "Yes, Nellie." "Umph! I wouldn't have bothered him just for that."

Three-year-old Maggie had never seen any one who was quite bald. A gentleman called one day to see her father, and, taking off his hat, showed a very bald head. Maggie regarded him wonderingly for a while, and finally venturing nearer, asked curiously, "Is that your head?"

Not a Fisherman Himself, Perhaps.

"You are fishing with persistence," said a gentleman to an urchin who had thrashed a stream without apparent reward a whole afternoon.

"Oh, no, sir: only jest angle-worms," replied the youth pleasantly.

"I mean you have a good deal of perseverance," explained the other.

"No, them's suckers; guess ye ain't never lived in those parts, hev ye?" The boy was not a little disgusted by the stranger's ignorance.—*Binghamton Republican.*

Had Been There Himself.

Wife—Why, John, just see what a stupid blunder the newspaper has made in its account of our silver wedding. Don't you remember I wrote it out for the reporter that we had spent together 25 years of married happiness, and the stupid typesetter has gone and made it "twenty-five years of married happiness." Isn't it awful? Husband—Oh, well, dear, don't be too hard on the poor fellow. Maybe he's been married 25 years himself.

His Ambition Did Not Soar.

A brother of this young lady recently announced to his parents his permanent retirement from the Sunday school.

"I tell you," he said, "it's no sort of use for me to go any more. I don't take an interest in the subject. I don't want to be a minister, or a superintendent, or even a teacher. All I'm going to be is just a common kind of a man like father."

Not a Cent.

"Sir," said the trembling young man to the girl's father, "I love your daughter and she loves me, and I have come to ask you for her. I am sober and industrious, but poor. Will you give assent?"

"Not a durned cent," growled the old man; and the poor lover was carried away in convulsions.—*Washington Critic.*

The Only Explanation.

Customer (in restaurant)—I ordered some cheese, waiter.

Waiter—Yes, sah. I done brought it, sah.

Customer—Well, where is it, then.

Waiter—Didn't yo' eat it?

Customer—Eat it! Certainly not.

Waiter—Den I 'spects it must a got away, sah.—*Life.*

Couldn't Appreciate Literature.

Book agent: Now, then, here is Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress."

Aunt Susan: No, sar; I'se got two bunions already, and dey's never been no help to dis yer pilgrim's progress.

Miscellany.

RELICS OF BARBARISM.

Good Friday Repentance in Mexico—Punishing the Wickedest Man.

Once a year, on Good Friday, the Mexicans select a victim for the whipping, and sometimes more than one. The selection is made by taking the worst one of the lot. This is determined by all making a confession before a priest of the year's misdeeds, and the one decided to be the worst sinner is selected as a sort of "scape-goat" to bear the torture.

The martyr is prepared at the church by being stripped nearly naked and by being prayed for. Then he is made to carry a heavy cross full ten feet high, with the cross arm of five or six feet in length, and made of wood six to eight inches in diameter. He carries this cross for a considerable distance to a place selected for the purpose, where there is a larger cross erected. Arriving at the upright cross, he carries his cross around it and is then permitted to lay it down. Here the business takes a turn not so agreeable to the candidate, for he finds a crowd of worshippers surrounding him. Two of these worshippers are armed with large cactus bushes of what is commonly called "tree cactus" or "cenic cactus," on account of its being used to make walking sticks of. This cactus grows to the height of three or four feet and is armed with thousands of needle-like spines fully an inch long. The main stalk is as large as a man's wrist at the ground, branching off as it rises, and each branch having many lateral branches from three to five inches in length, all fully armed with needle-like thorns, which are very poisonous, the prick causing very painful, festering wounds in a short time.

Seizing one of these cactus bushes by the butt, and which has been trimmed for the purpose, two begin the ceremony by striking the candidate on the naked back and marching him around the cross, the rest keeping up a continuous shouting and singing, with music by a sort of wind instrument. Having whipped him around until their bushes are broken up, they form a procession and march him back to the church door, where he is stopped. Here, with sticks like laths, the adhering pieces of cactus are scraped off of him and placed on the ground in the door where he is next to enter, walking barefoot on the pieces of cactus. After this the victim is allowed to be taken to his home to get well or die, as the case may be. He is not allowed to pull out the thorns until they come out by festering, and it frequently occurs that six or eight months elapse before he recovers.

I went to see one of these ceremonies through curiosity, and I am not curious enough to go to see another. The sight of the bleeding victim, subject to a torture that far exceeds burning at the stake, is no attraction to me, though the poor victim never uttered a single groan during all the performance.—*Mexican Letter in Kansas City Times.*

A $100,000,000 Treasure.

There is nearly $100,000,000 in coin and bullion in charge of Supt. Fox, at the mint, and of this amount at the sub-treasury yesterday there was stored $10,276,430 in standard silver dollars, and $3,391,130 in smaller coins, making a total of $13,667,560. Asst. Treas. Eyster said that there was no room left in the city where government money could be safely stored, and that it was a great nuisance to have such enormous quantities on hand. The $11,000,000 now stored at the postoffice bring the figures up to 24,667,560, and in the mint in bullion and coin there is nearly $75,000,000 more. In one vault in the mint there is stored $40,000,000 in $5, $10 and $20 gold pieces.

Supt. Fox, though admitting that there was an enormous amount of money in his custody, declined to give the exact figures. He said:

"I don't think it would be wise or safe for me to give out an official statement of the wealth stored here, especially at the present time, when there is so much agitation going on. I'm not afraid of anarchists exactly, but still it would be impolitic to let the public know of all the money stored here."

It is only a few days ago that a Gatling gun arrived at the mint to help guard the great treasure within. Besides there are two big racks full of loaded carbines, and a dozen men, well armed, stalk up and down through the building all night long, and on the exterior watchmen pace up and down in the side yards. Down at the sub treasury half a dozen watchmen guard the millions that are stored there, and at the postoffice Supt. Fox has stationed six men. Three of them are on duty at night, and they go about in gum shoes, armed to the teeth. The other three men guard the treasure in the daytime. Supt. Fox has had the room in the postoffice in which the vaults are built walled up with heavy timbers, which have been painted white, and he says it would be a hard job for any one to get at the silver stored there.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Nichi-Nichi Shinbun.

The office of the *Nichi-Nichi Shinbun*, a Japanese newspaper, is thus described: "The feature of the *Shinbun* office was its type case—for there was only one body of type. And such a type case! Chief Benjamin Franklin, what a case! Suppose we measure it. It is divided for utility into two sections sloping toward an alley five feet wide. Each section is four feet wide by 30 feet long—four by 60 feet. There's a new case for you! This is divided into small compartments or boxes, into which the type is laid in regular piles, several piles in a box, with faces all toward the compositors, mostly boys, big and little. Each holds a wooden 'stick,' with brass rule. The types are all of a size; the "stick" is not set to the measure of the column, which is twenty ems pica, but to about half the measure—it being the business of the other workmen to impose the lines in columns, take proof, and make up forms. Now, then, the type-setting. Armed with sticks and rule and copy, the dozen compositors read the last in an earnest, sing-song way, each rushing

Recent Literature.

We beg leave to draw the attention of the public to a little book entitled "So English." It is not prefaced with an apology because, with the exception of the circumstances connected with the introduction upon the scene of the two characters in this book and their method of departure at the end of it, the story is a true one, and the experiences of the two young men upon their arrival in New York are experiences which actually happened, while the conversations herein related are set down almost verbatim as they occurred. Cheroney Printing & Publishing Co., 17 to 27 Vanderwater st., New York.

A very interesting book from the publishing house of D. Lothrop & Co., with the unique title of "Hold Up Your Heads, Girls," by Annie H. Ryder, is one that will be read with interest by the class of young people to which it is addressed. There is more sound, practical advice, sensibly put, on points of every-day interest to girls than we have ever before seen put into the same number of pages.

A vest-pocket edition of Censor's instructive manual, "Don't," has just been issued by D. Appleton & Co., New York. It is handsomely printed with red lines and bound in flexible cloth with gilt edges. Some slight changes have been made in the text, and a few notes and "don'ts" added. Over 70,000 copies of the work have been sold since its last publication, two years ago.

The latest addition to Peterson's famous series is "Monte-Cristo's Daughter," sequel to Alexander Dumas's great novel, "The Count of Monte-Cristo," and conclusion of "Edmond Dantes." It is a wonderfully brilliant, original, exciting and absorbing novel. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

A late publication from T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, entitled "Not His Daughter," by Will Herbert, is an American romance of the present time. It is written in a bright and clever manner, and cannot fail to please its many readers. Price, $1.

We have two more editions of Cassell's National Library in the first volume of the "Life and adventures of Baron Trenck, translated by Thomas Holcroft, and "The Lady of the Lake," by Sir Walter Scott. Cassell & Co., 739 and 741 Broadway, New York.

"Young Folks Speaker," compiled by Mrs. J. W. Shoemaker. This book is designed for children ten years old and younger, and containing a wide variety of short pieces suitable for all kinds of juvenile entertainments. Publisher, The National School of Elocution and Oratory, Philadelphia.

The fourth annual report of the Ohio Agricultural Experiment station for 1885, is on the book table. Published by Myers Brothers, state printers, Columbus.

The May *Forum* concerns itself in a measure with questions of politics. President Barnard gives a suggestive account of the fashion in which he was educated, declaring in conclusion that the two years which he spent as a teacher in the Hartford Grammar school were more advantageous to him educationally than any other equal period in the course of his life. Lieut. Greely has a very readable article on "The Future of Arctic Exploration." Altogether it is a magazine worthy of the best class of readers.

The *Magazine of Western History* for May is full of interest to its many readers with its well written and finely illustrated articles. Among the most noteworthy are "Banks and Bankers of Cleveland," a series of papers by Charles Elwood Warren; "Early Times in Belpre," by Mary D. Steele; "Manuscript of Solomon Spaulding and the Book of Mormon," by James Henry Seymour. Magazine of Western History, 145 St. Clair street, Cleveland, Ohio.

The *English Illustrated Magazine* has for its May frontispiece, "May," engraved by R. Patterson from the picture by J. Mac Whirter. "My Friend Jim," chapter four, by E. Morris; "In Umbria," part one, Katharine McQuoid; "Nell Gwynn, Player and Courtier," by J. F. Molloy; "Days With Sir Roger de Coverley;" sketches of "Bird Life" in South Sweden, by G. E. Lodge; "The Unequal Yoke." Published by Macmillan & Co., 112 Fourth avenue, New York.

The *Andover Review* for May, publication of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York: "Liberal Education in Germany," by Dr. Stuckenberg; "The Life of William Lloyd Garrison," by Dr. V. M. Post; "A Sturdy Christian," by Dr. H. J. Vandyke; "The Possibilities of Religious Reform in Italy," by Dr. William C. Langdon; Editorial; Biblical and Historical Criticism; Book Reviews and Notices.

The *Overland Monthly* for May is a spring-like number, containing several excellent stories—"In Favilla," a comet story, "Biscache Bill," a story of the Andes, and a California camp-meeting love story, besides the serial "For Money," which reaches its crisis in this number. There are also brief studies of the prison-labor question and liquor license question in California, a ringing poem of Spanish California, "The Rivals," besides other poems, and the usual excellent reviews, editorials, etc. Among the briefer contributions is one in memory of Doctor Taylor, a remarkable early Californian, by Hon. Horace Davis. *Overland Monthly* company, 120 Sutter street, San Francisco.

In the May number of *Outing* Theodore Roosevelt continues his exciting narrative of "Ranch Life and Game Shooting in the West," and Mr. Stevens adds another chapter to the story of his journey around the world on a bicycle. Lieut. John Bigelow has a third paper on the campaign against that famous Indian brave Geronimo; Capt. Cotlin continues his thrilling stories of blockade running. All these papers are profusely illustrated, as is the chapter extracted from Maurice Thompson's book on archery. "Trout Fishing in Maine," by J. R. Hitchcock, will be thoroughly appreciated by the thousands who have flung their lines on the great rivers and lakes of Eastern Maine. Published by the Outing Co., New York.

The New York *Decorator and Furnisher* for May contains a handsome sketch of the studio of Mr. Howard Roberts, drawn by Miss Elizabeth F. Boneall. It also contains many other useful and interesting articles.

The *Caterer*, household magazine, for May, affords the following table of contents: "Table Etiquette," "Eating Against Time," "Aunt Sally, and Some of Her Ways, Chapter XI," "Gastronomic Pickings," "Loose Crumbs Gathered Up," a "Dainty Sandwich," the "Caterer Word-Hunt, and the Result," "Sonnet to a Roast Pig," the "Cat Club, III," "Raising Their Hopes" (illustration), "Answers to Correspondents," "Food in Season." Publication of the Caterer company, 1013 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. Price per year, $2.

The May *Pansy* opens with an excellent story, "Diligent in Business," followed by "How It Became Possible," a touching illustration of trust and duty meeting their just reward. The biographical sketch deals with the life and character of William Penn. The number is profusely illustrated. D. Lathrop & Co., Boston.

Babyhood for May urges the abolition of tobacco from all parts of the house frequented by young children, and notes a striking instance of the occasional serious effects of tobacco smoke upon infants. In the same number is a contribution from Edward King, Paris, giving some very interesting facts regarding the baby show now in progress in that city. Babyhood Publishing Co., 18 Spruce street, New York.

Literary Notes.

A new collected edition of the Sketches and Pencillings of John Leech is announced in England.

A cheap edition (at 50 cents a volume) of Henry James's novels is to be brought out by the Macmillans. The first will be "The Portrait of a Lady."

Mr. J. R. Osgood has sailed for London, where he will have charge of Messrs. Harper & Brothers' English branch house.

A cheap edition of Frederick Saunders's "Pastime Papers" will be published for summer reading by T. Whittaker.

Mr. Malcolm Macmillan, the eldest son of the publisher, is said to be the author of the story, "Dagonet the Jester," which was lately brought out by his father's firm.

Mr. Edwin Arnold, who has lately traveled through India and Ceylon, has about ready for the press a volume, descriptive and poetical, entitled "India Revisited."

Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps's "Burglars in Paradise" will shortly be issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. in their cheap paper series. They will also publish in this form the striking story of the "Cruise of the Alaba," which lately appeared in the *Century*.

The Rev. S. Baring-Gould has written "The Story of Germany" for the historical series; "The Story of the Nations," which the Putnams are bringing out. Prof. Boyesen is preparing "The Story of Norway," and Edward Everett Hale and Susan E. Hale are engaged upon "The Story of Spain."

Mr. Swinburne's long-promised volume of prose essays is announced to appear this month, and, judging from the subjects, its richness will well compensate for the delay. It will include his critical articles on Chauser, Spenser, Shakespeare's Sonnets, Milton, Dryden, Pope, Congreve, Pryor, Wordsworth, Byron, Landor, Keats, Tennyson, Musset, Charles Reede, and many other authors.

Ticknor & Co., Boston, have just published Mr. Hudson's Memorial of Mary Clemmer, with the title "An American Woman's Life and Work;" and, simultaneously with this, a new edition of her writings, in four volumes. The same firm issue also Mary Hallock Foote's new novel, "John Bodewin's testimony" and Clara Louise Burnham's new novel, "Next Door."

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox confesses in her "Confessions" that in her early poetical practice she sent out into the world an immense amount of trash which she would willingly recall, but she has since done sufficiently compensating work, and the trash is remembered only by herself.

A WISCONSIN INVENTOR

Succeeds in Producing a Type Setter and Distributor.

After nearly two years of labor, at odd spells, aside from work hours, Arthur D. Moe, a former employe of the Princeton *Republic* office, has at last succeeded in building a machine for setting and distributing type which has every appearance of being a thoroughly practical one. Many of the objections embraced in other inventions of this sort have been overcome, and the result is a simple, compact, durable and inexpensive machine, which will materially lessen the slow and tedious labor of placing the little bits of metal in columns for the press. Only one operator is required. It is calculated that a person can do 75 to 100 per cent more work with the machine than by hand. The machine is designed for both a newspaper and book work. Mr. Moe thinks it can be made to work effectually in the composing-room of a daily newspaper, which will be the severest test to which it can be put. The machine is designed to use any kind of type, and two different sized bodies may be used in the same machine, a slight change only being required in the "distributing" apparatus, which can be changed in five minutes. There is also a mechanism to replace the type in the "setting" machine, taking it direct from the column. This is a neat arrangement, and can be worked very rapidly. This arrangement is quite important in itself, the success of the "setting" machine depending upon the rapidity with which the "distributer" can be worked. The patterns for the model were made by a painter named Dyke, and the castings were executed in Milwaukee. In a little shop at his residence, with a limited supply of tools and tools improvised when occasion required, Mr. Moe has put the inventor's ideas into shape in a manner that would do credit to a skilled workman with all the latest improved tools at his command.

HISTORY OF THE BONNET.

The dames of Malta pull a black faldetta over their shining tresses.

The beauties of Genoa used to pin on a white veil with a dozen gold pins.

How national a bonnet becomes! Under the directory it was coquettish and revolutionary.

Where but in sunny France could the bonnet have been born—that spot where the fairies of the female dress live and have their being?

The cottage bonnet presented in Faed's picture of the "Race Day," and Millais' early pictures, shades the sweet English face into dove-like decorum.

Among the dark-eyed daughters of Spain the black mantilla and a yellow rose have driven away a head covering for centuries until now, when the mantilla has gone out excepting at bull-fights.

To-day, in France, it bears an insidious notch in the front and a bow which speaks of communism. It is boldly, bloodily, dangerously chic; most unbecoming to some faces, it has all the audacity of the nineteenth century.

A Swiss girl ties a large black bow and considers it a sufficient headgear, and it is very becoming. She considers herself defended from the gaze of the stronger man, but they all new strive for the French bonnet which sober England used to convert into a coal scuttle, as we see in the pictures painted 40 years ago.

How different from that conservatism of old Queen Charlotte's poke bonnet, which has been as lasting as the British museum—the only bonnet beside the quaker bonnet which has a permanency! British widows wear it yet and look like the old ships laid up in Portsmouth harbor—once invincible, but now retired from service.

Rise and Fall of the "Lhub Show."

I do not see so many of the faces that were familiar in the parquet rows seventeen years ago. They are all young men I have been playing to this week at St. Louis—evidently a new generation—and, unlike their bald-headed old pas, they do not take that overwhelming interest in ballet costumes that was had by their blissful old progenitors. A sad change seems to have come over the spirit of the male population of the country. Limb shows are not nearly the financial success that they used to be, even as late as fifteen years ago, and the rage for the blonde burlesquer appears to have perished. When we went through the United States in 1869 and again in 1872, it was like a triumphal march; the entire male citizens of your republic rose up and threw open their arms to us everywhere in a welcoming embrace; wives had to lock their husbands in top story chambers to keep them from the theatre, and even then they got down and out on the lightning rod or on the water spout. Married or single, we had all the mature men—not the giddy, silly, noodle-headed dudes like those in the front of the house—at our shrill whistle and at the stage door, and had as many admirers in every town as there were voters. But comic opera and farce comedy with its ballet trimming has divided attention, and now the legitimate burlesque and limb shows receive little or no encouragement.—*Julia Thompson.*

Women's Work.

At an Austrian court reception some of the titled ladies wore trains twenty feet long to their dresses.

Mrs. Mary Brennan, of Chicago, will celebrate her one hundred and seventeenth birthday April 27, and on the same day her oldest son will be 81.

There are said to be 600 American girls studying music in Milan alone, and hundreds of others in other Italian cities.

A Hindoo princess, said to be the richest young lady in the world, is now on a tour through the educational institutions of America. She travels in a special train of elegantly furnished cars.

In a certain Austrian town 30 female printers were introduced. The typographical society adopted a novel way of securing them. It took two or three years to do it, but it was accomplished at last by the girls becoming the wives of the printers.

A young wife in Portland, Me., was told by her brother that her husband gambled. She couldn't believe it, and to convince her the brother took her, dressed in a suit of his clothing, to a gambling house, where she saw her husband lose $400. Then she made herself known and marched her astonished husband home by the arm.

Ear-Rings for a Horse.

Last fall I went out on the plains visiting a friend of mine, who has a stock ranch about 40 miles west of North Platte, Neb. His favorite horse is a Mexican broncho, small, but fleet and powerful, and very intelligent. This broncho has one bad habit, and that is running away. Several times he has been found miles from home after breaking his lariat rope at night. To make sure of identifying the animal and without disfiguring him by brands of hair slits, my friend ordered a silver and gold ear mark, two tubes, one fitting into the other and fastening through the ear, a good deal like a lady's ear-ring. Upon the gold disk of one of these ornaments he had engraved the horse's name and age, and upon the other the owner's name and address. Set in each disk was a diamond weighing about six carats, and making a very pretty decoration for a really handsome horse. I am told that the ornamentation of favorite horses with these ear-rings set with diamonds is not uncommon among wealthy ranch owners of the West.—*Chicago Herald.*

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials, free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper. Beware of fraudulent imitators.

A FEW HAPPY THOUGHTS.

The Light Phases of Life as Seen by Light-Minded Journalists.

CENTRE SHOT AT A GREAT BORE.

One elderly hyerbolator has become a fearful nuisance to his friends with his war yarns. The other day this excellent gentleman sauntered into a newspaper office, took a chair beside a journalistic friend, pulled out a *Century* and opened to the map of a celebrated engagement. With a sigh the editor, who by the way, stutters most disastrously, laid down his pen and prepared to be bored for an hour. Said the veteran:

"Oh this was a famous battle, and how well I remember the day and recall the scene. How plainly this man recalls to my mind the green fields and the dusty roads! Here, where my finger points, is where we charged, driving them back in disorder. At this point our gallant Major fell, penetrated by a score of minie bullets. And here, right beside this clump of trees, is where I had my leg broken by a bullet."

"G-G-General," said the editor, his face as impassive as a wall, "w-w-won't you show the b-b-boys, please, where your b-b-brains were blown out?"—*Boston Record.*

HE GAVE IT AWAY, HOWEVER.

"Madam," he said, after a long survey of a flower-stand at the Central Market yesterday, "could you recommend me something to place on my wife's grave?"

"I think so," she answered, as she looked him over. "How long has she been dead?"

"Six years."

"Married again?"

"What is that to you?"

"Oh, you needn't be so cranky about it. I've dealt in cemetery flowers for the last fifteen years, and I know about how things work. If you are still a widower you want about $4 worth of flowers and a border of moss. If you are married again you'll pick out a 25 cent rosebush, beat me down to fifteen cents, and send it to the cemetery by a cardriver."

He pretended to be very indignant, and went to the other end of the market and bought two feeble looking pinks for seven cents apiece.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE ROAD TO RECONCILIATION.

Mr. Younghusband (to rich father-in-law): I am very much disappointed in your daughter, sir. She has a frightful temper, and I can hardly live with her.

Rich father-in-law (who is tired of hearing complaints): So you have said before. I am very much displeased with her, and if I hear any more complaints I shall disinherit her.

Mr. Y. (with an eye to the old man's wealth): Oh, well, perhaps I spoke hastily. She isn't so bad. In fact, I find her quite charming. I have no complaints to make.—*Chicago Rambler.*

THE HEROIC REMEDY.

He had been courting a West End girl for a long time, but he has quit now. It happened Sunday night after church. They were sitting as close together as the sofa would permit. She looked with ineffable tenderness into his noble blue eyes.

"George," she murmured, with a tremor in her voice, "didn't you tell me once you would be willing to do any great act of heroism for my sake?"

"Yes, Fannie; and I gladly reiterate that statement now," he replied in confident tones. "No noble Roman of old was fired with a lottier ambition, a braver resolution than I."

"Well, George, I want you to do something real heroic for me."

"Speak, darling; what is it?"

"Ask me to be your wife. We've been fooling long enough."

The sequel is stated in the preface.—*Washington Critic.*

THE DIFFICULTY SOLVED.

Old Dr. Hewson was distinguished for philanthropy. On one occasion the doctor had a case of malignant typhoid fever. He prescribed rest and nourishment for his patient.

"Give Dan plenty of chicken. He must have more nourishment."

"Shall I kill a chicken?"

"Yes, you'd better. Kill a young rooster; broil it well and add plenty of butter. Patients with typhoid fever like plenty of gravy."

Dan's wife killed, dressed and cooked a fine chicken.

"That's about right," said the doctor, who was superintending the job, as he enviously eyed the chicken.

"Dan, how're you feeling?"

"First-rate, doctor, first-rate."

"Let me feel your pulse."

Dan extended his arm and hand.

"You are more feverish than usual. I just ordered your wife to broil a chicken, but you can't eat it, you're too feverish."

"What shall we do, doctor?" inquired the wife.

"I see no way out of the difficulty but to eat the chicken ourselves. I once suffered from typhoid fever myself, madam!"—*Troy Telegram.*

SIGNS OF COMING TROUBLE.

J. is a wide awake young business man on State street. Sauntering about at the Art Club exhibition recently he chanced to meet a friend, a deaf mute, who was conversing with a companion in sign language. Greeting J. cordially, the deaf mute drew out a pocket pad and pencil, and after a brief paper and pencil conversation introduced his companion by the same means and shortly after withdrew.

J. and the gentleman discussed the pictures pleasantly for twenty minutes or more, meanwhile covering the backs of sundry envelopes and scraps of paper with their pencilings, when a fourth character in this little drama came upon the scene, a friend of J.'s new-made acquaintance.

"Hello, George!" said the new-made acquaintance to the newcomer familiarly, "how do you like the pictures this year?"

"Thunder and Mars!" exclaimed J. in surprise, "can you talk?"

"Well, I should say so," said the gentleman, equally surprised, as he suddenly put away pencil and paper. Ain't you deaf and dumb?"

"Not by a good deal!" J. replied, thrusting into his pocket an envelope nearly covered with pencil marks, "but I'll kill Dummy the next time I meet him."—*Boston Record.*

RIDDLES.

It is the "duck of a bonnet" that makes a young girl's head swim.

A fashion writer says all the fashions are for slender women. They are certainly not designed for slender purses.

During courtship a man pays attention to his lady love; after marriage he has all he can do to pay the bills, and the attention business falls into what the President said in his special message to the Senate.

"So Dr. Pellet is dead?" "Yes. He was an ornament to his profession. He has saved a great many lives." "Why, I didn't know that he had any practice to speak of." "He hadn't. He saved life in another way." "How was that?" "By dying so young."

On the wedding journey. He—"My dear, are you comfortable over there in the corner?" She—"Quite comfortable, darling." He—"You are quite sure you are not cold?" She—"Not at all." He—"No draught from the window?" She—"None, thanks." He—"Well, then, I will change seats with you."

Biliousness

Is very prevalent at this season, the symptoms being bitter taste, the offensive breath, coated tongue, sick headache, drowsiness, dizziness, loss of appetite. If this condition is allowed to continue, serious consequences may follow. By promptly taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, a fever may be avoided or premature death prevented. It is a positive cure for biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

Time's Influence on an Ex-President's Son.

One of the most striking figures seen in Washington is the son of Ex-Pres. Tyler. He is now an old man. He is bent with weight of years. His long, white, patriarchal beard sweeps down from his venerable face, nearly covering his broad breast. He wears a soft hat slouched well down over his deeply set eyes, and is dressed generally in a careless suit of badly cut black. He is rarely noticed and walks the street to most people unknown. Yet in his day he was one of the great beaux of Washington. He was considered one of the handsomest men who ever graced the society of Washington. When his father was President he was the leader among the young men who went in Washington society. He was tall then, straight as an arrow, and with a most magnificent presence, if one can judge from the glowing tales of his contemporaries. He used to wear a long, shaggy coat trimmed with Astrakhan fur, which was in that day a rarity. When he walked the avenue swinging his cane, twirling his brown moustache, with his fur coat thrown back, he was hailed as the hero of his time. Women bowed down and worshiped before him, and the number of his conquests was legion. To-day he is a poor, broken old man, who walks, insignificant and unknown, about the streets where he once reigned as a social king.—*N. Y. World.*

Blowing Up Hell Gate

has been a laborious and costly work, but the end justifies the effort. Obstruction in any important channel means disaster. Obstructions in the organs of the human body bring inevitable disease. They must be cleared away, or physical wreck will follow. Keep the liver in order, and the pure blood courses through the body, conveying health, strength and life; let it become disordered and the channels are clogged with impurities, which result in disease and death. No other medicine equals Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" for acting upon the liver and purifying the blood.

PLAYING A TRICK ON A SQUIRREL.

Little Johnny Schultze and a Playmate Try It with Remarkable Consequences.

Little Johnny Schultze and a playmate were out in the woods, along Schultze's Run, near Pocono, Pa., gathering wild flowers. A pretty red squirrel ran across the road ahead of the boys, whisked up a big tree, and disappeared with a saucy chatter in a hollow place in the trunk. Little Johnny discovered another hollow place in the tree trunk, near the ground, and much larger than the one that the red squirrel had disappeared in. Little Johnny argued that the trunk must be hollow all the way up, and that consequently it would be great larks to build a fire in the hollow near the ground and force the red squirrel out at the top with the smoke it would make.

So Johnny and his playmate gathered a lot of dry sticks and leaves, and placed a big pile of them in the hollow trunk near the ground. Then they struck a match, set fire to the mass, and waited for the smoke to roll upward. Little Johnny and his playmate glued their eyes on the opening toward the top, expecting momentarily to see the red squirrel rush out in a great state of alarm. It seemed to take a good while for the smoke to disturb the squirrel, for it did not appear as expected, and little Johnny was about to remark to his playmate that things were not always what they seem, when he saw his playmate's eyes bulge out like a pair of white seed onions, and his hair rise up like a scare wig at the minstrel show. Then little Johnny's playmate gave a howl that made the woods ring, and away he went across the country like a startled deer.

Little Johnny mechanically let his eyes rest where his playmate's had rested when they began to bulge, and then Johnny's began to bulge. A head which Johnny recognized as that of a big bear, and onother head that any one would have known was that of a smaller bear, had appeared at the hole in the trunk where the smoke had been started. The bears were the tenants of that hollow trunk, and they had come down to see what was going on at the entrance. Little Johnny Schultze yelled. Then he turned and fled down the creek. He reached the old sawmill, nearly a mile from the bears, before he ventured to look back. There were no bears in sight. Little Johnny made up his mind that he would rest a while in the old mill before he went the other mile he had to go before reaching home. He sat down on a log, and was just beginning to get his breath back, when his heart almost quit beating.

Looking up the creek, not ten rods away, he saw two bears coming toward the mill at a lively rate. Little Johnny Schultze felt that he could never get away from those bears by running, so he dashed into the mill, and shinning up the tottering saw frame, perched on a rafter. He saw nothing more of the bears, but for fear that they were lurking about waiting for him to come down, he remained where he was, and cried as he thought he had never cried before, clung to the rafter and howled for half an hour before he discovered the clouds of smoke that were rising in the woods up the creek. Little Johnny then knew that there was a fire raging in the dry brush, and that it had more than likely been started by the efforts of himself and playmate to astonish the pretty red squirrel in the hollow tree. The wind was blowing strong in the direction of the mill, and little Johnny knew that unless some one came to his rescue before night he would be compelled to run the gauntlet of the bears or stand a good chance of being burned up in the mill. By the way the fire spread little Johnny was certain that it had reached the big ranks of tanbark that were piled all around that part of the woods, and which were like so much tinder to the flame.

But for the fire in the woods Johnny might have remained howling in the mill many hours before he would have been frightened by the clouds of smoke warned the tannery men that there was danger in the woods, and a dozen or more of them hurried up the creek to fight it. They had to pass the mill, and little Johnny hurried out to join them. They had no time to listen to anything about bears, and it was long past midnight when they got the fire under control, and not until more than 3,000 cords of valuable and scarce bark was burned up, besides many thousand feet of logs.

Little Johnny's bears have not been seen since, although a missing sheep at a neighboring farm and other signs told of their presence. But the manner in which it is reported that little Johnny's father admonished him in the privacy of his home that evening against wantonly playing tricks on pretty red squirrels was so decided that it was heard by the boys in the miller's house, nearly a quarter of a mile up the lane.—*New York Sun.*

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Anna Dickinson's mother is lying at the point of death in her home at Pittston, Pa.

Miss Amelia Morocini, of New York, was the 9534 patient inoculated by Pasteur, and the first American lady.

Everybody has heard of Oscar Wilde, but not everybody knows his full name. It is Oscar Fingall O'Flahertie Wils Wilde.

The venerable Charles W. Couldock, the actor, who celebrated his 71st birthday on last Tuesday, made his first appearance on the American stage October 8, 1849.

Mr. Beecher has been charming the people of Montreal. They pronounce him the most eloquent man they ever listened to, with the exception of Lord Dufferin.

Dr. E. O. Shakespeare, of Philadelphia, who was commissioned to study the cholera epidemic in Spain and Italy, has been directed to proceed to India to study the disease in its home.

The story runs in Paris that when the Comte de Chambord died a certain dame of the soft-brained Bourbon ex-nobility of France carried her ostentatious sorrow so far as to have her lawn-tennis net and raquettes dyed black.

If Mrs. Mary Gould, of Worcester, Mass., lives till July 4 she will not only assist in celebrating the 110th anniversary of American Independence, but also the 106th anniversary of her own birth. The Goulds are a long-lived family.

Gen. Grant's tomb will be decorated on Memorial Day with floral tributes from all the states and territories, from St. John, N. B., Bermuda, Mexico, and probably Cuba. Gen. Logan will deliver the oration. Gen. Sheridan and staff will attend, and Pres. Cleveland is expected.

Johnny Walsh, the banjoist, whose rendition of "Ole Black Joe" and the "Little Ole Log Cabin in de Lane," when these melodies first came out twelve or fifteen years ago, made him one of the favorites of the variety stage, is now a Salvation army captain, but still takes his banjo about with him.

Curiosities of English Jurisprudence.

A plain man would think that "taking and carrying away" are words easily interpreted; but what is "taking and carrying away" in the cases decided are various. For instance, goods are tied to a string, one end of which was fastened to the bottom of a counter. A man having taken and carried them as far as the string permitted, it was decided that he had not "taken and carried away" the goods. Another man, however, removed a parcel from one end of a wagon to the other, and it was found that he had taken and carried away the goods. A thief, also, who snatched a diamond from a lady's ear and dropped it in her hair, was found guilty of "technically taking and carrying away."

There are other curiosities of the law as to things which can not be stolen. Thus it is not larceny to take earth to make an embankment, nor to take water unless it be stored in pipes. Then, it would be larceny to steal a wild animal kept for food or profit, but not if it were kept for curiosity or amusement, as in a private menagerie. It has been decided, for instance, that ferrets, even when tamed and salable, can not be subjects of larceny. Mr. Justice Stephen, in his "Digest," says: "Living wild animals in the enjoyment of their natural liberty, whether they have escaped from their confinement or not, are not capable of being stolen," and this would apply, we suppose, to pet monkeys and parrots which have got loose. It even applies, oddly enough, to "game." Although it may be an offense to pursue and kill them, it is not larceny to steal them when living; but it is if they are dead, for then they become the property of the owner of the soil on which they die. These seem very fine distinctions.

—A bottle of Red Star Cough Cure made a thorough and permanent cure of a cold so severe that I could not talk, says Mr. J. F. Roach, assistant superintendent New York Central Sleeping Car company.

What a Girl Will Do.

A girl's heart will palpitate and her breath come short and quick at the very thought of getting up to recite a verse in the Sunday-school concert, but she will sit calmly up in the choir and flirt with the handsome tenor all through the service in face of the whole congregation, without experiencing a single tremor.

All for Ten Cents.

A beautiful set of gold colored picture cards and a sample copy of the St. Louis Magazine sent for 10 cents. The magazine, just entering on its sixteenth year, is $1.50 a year, yet we send it and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $1.75. For club of both send money to either BLADE or Magazine. For picture cards and sample copy send to C. Gilmore, 213 N. Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo.

Halford Sauce excelled by none. Try it.

POINTS WELL PUT.

The Combinations of Workingmen and of Capitalists Compared.

Boston Herald.

The workingmen have quite as good a right to combine together for the purpose of bettering their condition as the owners of copper mines have to combine together for the purpose of placing the price of copper at a point which will bring in to them a liberal profit. There is no more assumption in one case than in the other. The chief ground of difference is that a combination such as that among the producers of copper is likely to be regulated with much more skill and judgment than a combination among workingmen. The copper men would carefully examine and weigh all of the conditions necessary to success before establishing a price, and probably would not put it at a figure which there was not reason to believe could be maintained. The labor organizations, on the other hand, are frequently controlled by sentimental considerations, and their leaders often act on ill-advised theories, which are apt to break down when subjected to a severe test. But, morally considered, the attempt in one case is quite as justifiable as in the other.

If employers were all generous, public-spirited men, if all mill owners at the end of a profitable year, and all contractors at the conclusion of a successful business undertaking, said to themselves: "I have done so well that I can afford to give my workmen a fair share of what I have made," and then proceed to divide this surplus among them, strikes and labor contentions of all kinds would have practically no existence. But, although not a few of the large employers of labor are now talking as though this were their accustomed method of procedure, the fact remains that the employer, no less than the employed, endeavors to get out of his business all of the return that can by any reasonable possibility be exacted.—*Boston Herald.*

A General Who Does Not Play Poker.

"I discovered recently what is to me a very surprising thing about Gen. Sheridan," said ex-Congressman Amos Townsend, of Cleveland, who has been in Washington for some days. "That is, he doesn't play poker. Now poker is played by every one in the army, and the better the officer the better poker player he is as a rule. Gen. Grant was a great poker player, and he loved to play the game. So I was considerably surprised when I learned that Phil Sheridan didn't play, and I asked him about it. He said he didn't care to be one. When he was in the West the officers used to come to his headquarters a great deal and indulge in a quiet game. He would entertain them, but would never join them at the card table. We have a fishing club with headquarters on a little group of islands off Sandusky, of which Gen. Sheridan was a member. I go there every year to fish and usually have a good time generally, but we can never get Sheridan to take a hand at poker."—*Waterbury American.*

A Strike in Constantinople.

The street-sweepers of Constantinople, not having received any pay during the past eighteen months, recently went on a strike, the authorities having told the men that before the new loan was made there was no money to be had. About a fortnight ago the men had become so destitute that they assembled, armed themselves with brooms and spades, went to the Government offices and demanded pay in loud and threatening terms. Shortly after their arrival a high official drove up in his open carriage, was at once stopped by the rioters, who politely demanded their due. The answer that having waited eighteen months they might as well wait a little longer raised a fearful tumult, and the life of the officer was in serious danger till a company of soldiers arrived on the spot and dispersed the men, not, however, until they had received one month's wages and the assurance that as soon as the loan was made they would all be paid. Then the weapons were laid down, the noise ceased and the street-sweepers' strike came to an end.—*From the Pall Mall Gazette.*

No Sale for Pure Literature.

"The publishing business in some respects has greatly changed within the past few years. The demand for educational works, for cyclopedias, dictionaries and books of information is enormous and greater than ever before, but for miscellaneous works, fiction, essays, poetry, books of taste, for what may be called pure literature, there is a very small sale; I think smaller than ever."

"Do you mean that the reading public that call for such works has actually decreased in numbers?"

"Yes; it is absolutely smaller to-day, I think, than it was some years ago. The business of publishing such books is not worth following; there is really no money in it; it is only the exceptional book that pays."

"How do you account for this state of things?"

"For the most part by the enormous growth of the newspapers, especially the Sunday papers with their huge supplements and the magazines."

The Swift and Sure Swordfish.

Of the swordfish it is stated that when excited its motions are very rapid and nervous. They are sometimes taken in deep water entirely out of water. It strikes with the accumulated force of fifteen double-handed hammers. Its velocity is equal to that of a swivel-shot. Many very curious instances are on record of the encounter of this fish with other fishes, or of their attacks on ships, but there is no inducement for it to attack objects so much larger than itself it is hard to surmise. It surely seems as though a temporary insanity sometimes takes possession of the fish. An old swordfish fisherman told Mr. Blackford that his vessel had been struck twenty times. There are, however, many instances of entirely unprovoked assault on vessels at sea. The largest one ever taken by Capt. Benjamin Ashby, for twenty years a swordfish fisherman, was killed on the shoals back of Edgartown, Mass. When salted it weighed 639 pounds. Its live weight must have been as much as 750 or 800. Its sword measured nearly six feet.

On Thing a Lawyer Doesn't Do Well.

A well known New York lawyer while addressing a country jury got down on his knees to illustrate the manner in which his client prayed. The awkwardness of the effort provoked some laughter among the spectators, which the judge promptly silenced, saying, "This emotion is disrespectful to the court and unfair to the counsel It is probably his first experience."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

They Say.

"They say Clawence Clawkson is learning to play the mandolin."

"What the deuce is a mandolin?"

"A sawt of a guttaw, don't chew know."

"Haw, is it now? Why, bless me soul, deah boy, I've always, haw, had an ideaw, don't chew know, that a guitaw was some blawsted disease, like the malawia."

"Oh, deah, no! it's a weal musical instwument you play, with strings and a wibbon to hold it wound your neck. It's weal sweet, I assuah you. You awt to heah it, you weally awt."

A Sure Cure.

"I don't what to do about Algernop," said a discouraged mother. "He is bright and clever but so insufferably conceited that he makes himself obnoxious to everybody."

"Have you any relatives in Boston?"

"Yes, a married sister."

"Send him to Boston for a two months' visit and he will come home cured."—*New York Sun.*

A Pious Parrot.

"What are the Blenkinsop girls in mourning for?"

"Their parrot."

"In mourning for a parrot! Why, it's a positive sacrilege."

"Oh, but this one could repeat the Lord's prayer, you know."—*Town Topic.*

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

The Judgment of a Connoisseur.

A Democrat who has dined with the President says "his (the president's) wine is as bad as his Democracy, and we all know what that is."—*Peoria (Ill.) Transcript.*

To Digest Vulcanite

Requires acids more potent than the solvent juices of the human stomach. And yet, in the form of medicine intended to reform the very evil they aggravate, to-wit.: dyspepsia, solids and fluids, irreconcilable in their constituents that have no chemical affinity one with the other, are introduced into it. Are these so-called remedies more digestible than vulcanite? Positively—no! Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, on the other hand, a simple medicine, harmonious in its composition, and readily assimilable, is active, and produces marked as well as speedily appreciable effects, because it is a rational remedy suited to the stomach. It is a tonic in the true sense, because it harmonizes and insures regularity of the operations of digestion. Not the least of the benefits which it confers, is a thorough repair of the damage inflicted on the stomach by ill-chosen remedies. For biliousness, constipation, malarial complaints, rheumatism and kidney troubles, it is alike invaluable.

The Camp Fire.

For the CAMP FIRE:

Logan, the Hero.

The nation loves its soldiers still,
Nor can we e'er forget
How much we really owe to them,
Until we pay the debt.

The gallant men who bravely stood
Amid the battle's roar,
And thro' a mighty sea of blood
Our banner safely bore.

When traitors' hands our flag assailed,
And threw it in the dust,
When everywhere brave cheeks were paled
By treason's deadly thrust;

Amid the thickest of the fray,
Our Logan often lead,
And saw the rebel hosts give way
Before the soldier's tread.

Then rally, patriot comrades all,
And homage gladly pay
To fair Columbia's noble son,
Whose name we bring to-day.

Support him in the coming fight,
With heart and hand and voice,
And set all doubting comrades right,
He is the Nation's choice.

For Logan, the hero, we shout with one accord,
And in eighteen hundred eighty-eight we'll give him his reward.

—J. D. LEISURE, Lansing, Mich.

A Talk by the Firelight.

George A. Shroyer, North Star, Mich., enlisted in August, 1862, and served until the close of the war. He was a member of the 107th O. V. I. and was with the Army of the Potomac under Hooker, Meade and Burnside, with Siegel, Howard, Foster and Gillmore as corps commanders. He is for John A. Logan and Robert Lincoln for President and Vice President in 1888.

Lafayette Murphy, of Corydon, Ky., enlisted in the 10th Ind. cav., Co. A, in 1863, and served until the close of the war. He says that the boys had many hard times with now and then a ray of sunshine. Old Forrest was a hard man to whip but the Burnside carbines were just a little too much even for him. Hood thought to surprise the boys but was surprised in turn and many a poor Johnny was f

Question Bureau.

1. The real name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals or corporations.

3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with

Ceylon—Tasmania—San Diego.

A. J. S., Downs, Kan.:

1. Please give a description of the islands of Ceylon and Tasmania, describing their climates, productions, healthfulness, etc. 2. Also of San Diego city and county, California.

1. Ceylon, an island of the Indian ocean, forms a crown colony of Great Britain. It is separated from peninsular India by a strait called the Gulf of Manaar. Length, north and south, 271 miles; greatest breadth, 137 miles; area, including some small coast islands, 24,702 square miles. It is generally mountainous, except in the north, where the country is a wide plain. The island forms, as a whole, one of the most beautiful regions of the world. The soil, for the most part, is highly fertile, is still, under the influence of an abundant moisture and of an otherwise propitious climate, admirably adapted to the production of the great staples of the tropics. Cinnamon, coffee, cardamoms, cotton, rice, tobacco, etc. Irrigation is extensively practised. Gold, iron and precious stones are among the minerals. Pearl oysters abound on the coast, and the fishery affords a handsome revenue. The original inhabitants are the Singhalese, who, though Boodhists, have a rigid system of caste. The Tamils are mainly of the Brahmanic religion, and there are many Mohammedans, chiefly of Asiatic descent. Among the wild animals are the degraded Veddahs. There is a system of public education, and several railways are in operation. Among the wild animals are the elephant, several species of wild cattle, deer, monkeys, bears and panthers. Plumbago is largely obtained here, and fine ornamental woods are also exported.

Tasmania (formerly Van Diemen's Land) is a British colony of the South Pacific, forming a long heart-shaped island like the southern-most point of Australia, from which it is separated by Bass's strait, 129 miles wide; area, 26,215 square miles; population, about 105,000. The central portion is a table-land, about 3,000 feet above the sea, on which are seven lakes, varying in size from 2,500 to 50,000 acres. The scenery is diversified with lofty mountains and immense forests. In many parts the trees reach a height of 250 feet. The soil is good. The principals minerals are gold, coal, copper, iron, tin, coal, and precious stones. The climate is delightful. The staple products are wool, grain, fruit, and timber. The whaling trade is a branch of industry which yields to the colony about £60,000 a year. The island was discovered by Tasman in 1642, and named Van Diemen's Land, in honor of the East India governor of the East Indies. The first penal settlement formed there was in 1803, but in 1852, penal transportation having been abolished, the name of the colony was changed to Tasmania.

2. San Diego, the most southern county of California, borders on Mexico. It is bounded on the west by the Pacific ocean, and on the east by the Colorado river. The surface is diversified, with high mountains, canons, fertile valleys, and desert wastes. The mountains are covered with forests of oak, pine, fir, and cedar. The eastern part of the county is a naked, sterile, sandy plain, where the mercury rises to 120° in the shade. The climate, mountain and the sea the soil is generally fertile. Wheat, barley and cattle are the staple products. The orange, olive, date palm, and other tropical fruits flourish. The city of San Diego, the county seat, is on a beautiful bay, where a daily sea breeze tempers the summer air, and the nights are agreeably cool. The harbor, formed by San Diego bay, is nearly six miles long, with a depth of 22 feet at low tide, and 24 feet at high tide. The equable temperature and balmy atmosphere render the city an excellent place for a sanitarium and resort for invalids.

The Stars.

C. A. W., Smiley, O.:

Please tell us as much as space will allow about the millions of stars which shine overhead nightly. In what do they differ, as regards their character, from the planets named or numbered by astronomers?

The total number of stars visible with the average naked eye may be estimated, in round numbers, as 5,000. The total number visible with the aid of a powerful telescope is twenty-four hundred millions. The true number is probably somewhere between 30,000,000 and 50,000,000. At a very early age the stars were classified according to their apparent brightness or magnitude. The fifteen brightest ones were said to be of the first magnitude; the 50 next in order were termed of the second magnitude, and so on to the sixth, which comprised the faintest stars visible to the naked eye. In nearly every age in which astronomy has flourished, catalogues of stars have been made, giving their positions in the heavens, and the magnitude of each. The most ancient catalogue which has come to us is found in the "Almagest" of Ptolemy, and is supposed to be that of Hipparchus, who flourished 150 years before the Christian era. He is said, but not on this authority, that he constructed it in order that future generations might find whether any change had in the meantime taken place in the starry heavens. An examination of the catalogue shows that the observations presented much the same aspect 2,000 years ago that they do now. There are two or three stars of his catalogue that cannot now be certainly identified. It is probable that the difficulty arises from the imperfection of the catalogue, and from the errors which may have crept into the many translations of it during the centuries which elapsed before the art of printing was discovered. The catalogue of Hipparchus contains only about 1,080 stars, so that he could not have given all that he was able to see. In the ancient catalogues, stars were distinguished by the parts of the figure delineating the constellation in which they were found—as the eye of the bull, the tail of the Great Bear, etc. The Arabs adopted the plan of giving special names to the brighter stars, or adopting such names from the Greeks. The system now most in use for the brighter stars was designed by Bayer, a German, about 1610. He published a set of star-maps in which the individual stars of each constellation were designated by the letters of the Greek alphabet. The first letters were given to the brighter stars, the next ones to the next brightest, and so on. After the Greek letter is given the Latin name of the constellation in the genitive case. When the Greek alphabet was exhausted, without including all the conspicuous stars, the Latin alphabet was drawn upon.

Steel and Brass.

D. C., Peachville, Pa.:

1. Please give me a simple mode of tempering steel to make it exceedingly hard. 2. Also how to harden and soften brass.

1. Heat in a charcoal fire, harden in pure spring water and draw the temper in charcoal fire. Different degrees of hardness are required for different purposes. For very pale straw-color, 430 deg., for lancets. A shade of darker yellow, 450 deg., for razors and surgical instruments. Darker straw yellow, 470 deg., for penknives. Still darker yellow, 490 deg., chisel for cutting iron. Brown yellow, 500 deg., axes and plane-irons. Yellow, slightly tinged with purple, 520 deg., table-knives and watch-springs. Dark purple, 530 deg., best for a cherry red in a charcoal fire, and harden in oil. To temper, blaze off the oil three times.

2. Brass is tempered or hardened by rolling or hammering when cold. If any object is to be made of tempered brass, the hardening must be done before working it into the required shape. To soften brass, heat it to a cherry red and plunge it into water. To color brass with beautiful tints, colors, dissolve one ounce cream of tartar in one quart boiling water; then add one-half ounce protochloride of tin dissolved in four ounces cold water; next heat the whole to a boiling, and decant the clear solution from a trifling precipitate, and pour, under continual stirring, into a solution of three ounces hyposulphate of soda in one-half pint water, then heat again to boiling, and add from the separated sulphur. This solution produces on brass the various lustre colors, depending on the length of time during which the articles are allowed to remain in it. The colors at first will be light straw yellow, passing through all the tints of red to an irridescent brown. A similar series of colors is produced by sulphide of copper and lead, which, however, are not remarkable for their stability.

The Republic of France.

N. C. E., Athens, Ill.:

Please give a brief history of the French Republic.

The Bureau has recently given considerable space in describing the present government of France, and in another article gives the names of the rulers. The present constitution bears date February 25, 1875, and was partially revised in July, 1884, and June, 1885. The legislature is composed of two bodies similar to that of the United States, there being a President, Chamber of Deputies and Senate. All religions are equal by law, and any sect which numbers 100,000 adherents is entitled to a grant. As a matter of fact, chiefly the Roman Catholics, Protestants, and Jews have state allowances. The population, at the last census, consisted of 29,201,703 Roman Catholics; 692,800 Protestants; 53,436 Jewes, and 7,000 "others" who "who declined to make any declaration of religious belief." This was the first census at which "non-professants" were registered as such. On former occasions it had been necessary to check all who had refused to state what their religion was, or who denied having any religion, as Roman Catholics. The number of persons set down as belonging to "various creeds" was 33,042. Public education is entirely under the supervision of the government. There is one elementary school for every 472 inhabitants, and one pupil in every six of the population. Of the total pupils at primary schools, 2,091,434 were educated gratuitously at the public, and 306,602 at the private schools. The total number of teachers in lay primary schools is 82,573, and in clerical schools 4,454. The total sum of 88,196,200 francs is set down for primary education, and 1,266,350 francs for secondary education. There are about 95 normal schools for males, and 75 for females. In 1884 consumnes education is reported for 37,481 males, and in 6,949 for adult females, the total number of pupils being 451,370 males, and 79,200 females. There are besides numerous technical, industrial, and other special schools.

Gen. Durbin Ward.

Sub., Table Rock, Col.:

I would like to have a brief sketch of the life of Gen. Durbin Ward, of Ohio.

He was born in Augusta, Ky., February 11, 1819, of English and Welsh stock. His father and grandfather both fought in the war of 1812-15, so that he inherits soldierly instincts and is a fighting patriot. He lived in Fayette county, Ind., but received a finish to his common school education in the Miami University, Oxford, while supporting himself by his own exertions. He studied law under Judge Smith and Tom Corwin, and finally became law partner of the latter for about three years. He served six years as prosecuting attorney of Warren county. He took a hand at politics all along, but abandoned the Whig for the Democratic party in 1855. He was beaten for Congress in 1856. In 1858 he was again on that ticket, this time as candidate for attorney general, and was prominently mentioned in connection with a candidacy for the Supreme bench. Ever since then he has been in the hands of his friends for the good of the party, but it has never done anything for him. Durbin Ward was brevetted brigadier general in the Union army November 18, 1863, for gallant and meritorious conduct at the battle of Chickamauga. He enlisted as a private in the 12th Ohio Infantry in the three months' service under Pres. Lincoln's first call, was appointed major of the 17th O. V. I. on the next call, and progressed steadily in the service until crowned with the above handsome recognition of his services, which left him wounded, and his left arm permanently injured.

Length of Rivers, Etc.

Sub., Brush Valley, Pa.:

1. Is the stone mill at Newport supposed to have been built by the Northmen? 2. How were rocks formed? 3. Which is the longest river in the world?

1. Yes. 1. The Bureau has heretofore published all the information in its possession on the subject. 3. Some authorities claim that the Amazon is over 4,000 miles long. Chambers's Encyclopedia gives its length at 3,945 miles, and that of the Mississippi as 3,716 miles. Giving the Thames as a standard of comparison, the following is given as the length and drainage area in English geographical square miles of a few of the chief rivers in each continent:

	Length.	Drainage area.
EUROPE.		
Thames	220	5,000
Vistula	598	57,000
Loire	598	34,000
Rhine	690	65,000
Elbe	787	42,000
Dwina	1,041	106,000
Don	1,104	168,000
Dnieper	1,243	170,000
Danube	1,722	234,000
Volga	2,762	397,000
ASIA.		
Euphrates	1,716	196,000
Ganges	1,533	*432,000
Indus	2,256	312,000
Makyan or Cambodia	2,417	†216,000
Thalusin or Martaban	2,152	231,000
Irrawadi	2,532	537,000
Hoang-ho	2,624	925,000
Obi	2,670	583,000
Amur	2,739	594,000
Lena	2,762	788,000
Yenesei	3,329	548,000
Yang-tze-kiang	3,314	
AFRICA.		
Zambesi	2,400	432,000
Nile	2,578	520,000
AMERICA.		
St. Lawrence	2,072	298,000
Rio Bravo del Norte	2,138	180,000
La Plata	2,210	886,000
Mackenzie	2,440	442,000
Amazon	3,545	1,512,000
Mississippi	3,716	982,000

* Including basin of Brahmaputra.
† Including basin of Menam.

The Lighthouse Service.

Reader, Benton, Kan.:

Who appoints lighthouse keepers, and what is the pay? Please give as lengthy a description of the service as space will permit.

The lighthouse establishment is a branch of the treasury department, and is under the control of a board, consisting of two officers of the navy, two officers of army engineers, two civilians of high scientific attainments, and an officer of the revenue marine. The secretary of the treasury is *ex officio* president of this board, and its decisions are in all cases subject to his control. The pay of lighthouse keepers varies from $160 to $1,000 a year, the average being about $700. Under the supervision and direction of the affairs of the establishment, the coasts of the United States are divided into thirteen lighthouse districts. To each of these districts is assigned an inspector, who is detailed from the officers of army engineers and the navy. These inspectors have the control of the operations of the establishment in their respective districts (with the exception of the appointment of light keepers), and correspond directly with the lighthouse board. They are furnished with steamers in which they make quarterly inspections of the light stations in their districts, and which are also used for taking care of buoys. They are required to make annual reports of the condition of their districts, in which are embodied their recommendations of new lights, etc., for the action of the lighthouse board. The construction of new lighthouses and important repairs of old ones are carried on under the direction of officers of the corps of army engineers, who are detailed for this service. The twelve districts are each in charge of two inspectors, two secretaries, one of whom is an officer of the navy, and the other an officer of the corps of army engineers. Meetings of the board are held weekly for the transaction of business or any other business that may be brought before it by the action of the treasury department. The meetings are held at Washington, where the office of the board is situated.

Catholic Church—Dark Ages.

Reader, New Berlin, Ills.:

1. When did the Roman Catholics start? 2. How long was it before the Dark Ages began?

1. The history of the church begins with the pastoral commission given after Christ's resurrection to the apostle Peter, who, according to Catholic ecclesiastical traditions, sealed his apostolic labors with martyrdom at Rome, in the year 67, on the same day as the apostle Paul. This event attached his office to this see. The term Roman Catholic church is not assumed by the church herself. The holy Roman church is understood as the local church at Rome; but the term Roman is used, especially in French documents, as one of the characteristics of the church, which is styled Catholic, Apostolic and Roman, because the see of Rome is its centre. In the Congress of Vienna, Cardinal Consalvi objected to the joint use of the terms "Roman Catholic," but was willing that they should be separately applied to the church, which is Roman by reason of the necessary dependence on the see of Rome, and Catholic on account of its universal diffusion. 2. "Dark Ages" is a term applied to the period of time called the Middle Ages, comprising about 1,000 years—from the invasion of France by Clovis, 486, to that of Naples by Charles VIII., 1495. During this time learning was at a low ebb.

The Civet and Civet Cat.

Sub., Ashland, O.:

Describe the civet cat. Are there any in the United States?

There are several species of the civet, of which the best known is a native of the north of Africa. The common species is from two to three feet from the height at from ten inches to a foot; the hair long, brownish gray, with numerous black bands and spots; the head is long, and the muzzle sharp. They have a large dentition, in which is secreted a peculiar odoriferous fatty substance, called civet, much used as a perfume. The use of this pouch and its secretion to the animal is not very well known. It preys on birds, small quadrupeds and reptiles. It is very commonly kept in confinement for the sake of its perfume, which is removed from the bag about twice a week by means of a small spatula, a drain being a large quantity to obtain at a time. The town of Eutras, in Abyssinia, is the principal seat of the civet trade, and great numbers are there kept. This family is represented in America by the civet cat, or cacomixl of the Mexicans, about as large as a cat, but more slender. It is brownish yellow above, mixed with gray below, the tail white, with six to eight black rings, rather full. It is an arboreal animal, and is easily tamed.

St. Francis Xavier.

H. L. D., Brinkley, Ark.:

In a Catholic paper I notice the following in a sketch of the life of St. Francis Xavier, "Apostle of the Indies:" "He died and was taken to Malacca and thence to Goa, and by a perpetual miracle has remained undecayed to this day." Now I wish to know if it is true about his body remaining undecayed?

Cannot say. Many miracles, attested by numerous witnesses, were reported of Xavier in almost all the stages of his career. Among these, there have been some who reckoned the miraculous gift of tongues. The evidence of these miracles was submitted to the usual process of inquiry at Rome, and many miracles having been established by the ordinary canonical process. Xavier was "beatified" by Paul V. in 1619, and "canonized" by Gregory XV. in 1622, his festival being fixed upon December 3. During his ten years apostleship, Xavier is said to have planted the faith in 52 different kingdoms, preached the gospel through 9,000 miles of territory, and baptized more than 1,000,000 persons.

George Q. Cannon.

T. C. A., Lester, Mich.:

Please state where George Q. Cannon, the Mormon, was born, and give a sketch of his life.

He was born at Liverpool, England, January 11, 1827; at an early age emigrated with his parents to the United States; received a careful education; learned the art of printing, and became an editor. He was one of the first settlers of the Great Salt-lake Basin, since organized as Utah territory. When steps were taken by the people of Utah, in 1862, to have the territory admitted as a state, he was elected United States Senator; was elected a member of the legislative council of the territory of Utah for the years 1863-66-69-70-71-72; was elected in 1863, and regularly for a number of years, a member of the board of regents of the Deseret university; at a constitutional convention held at Salt Lake City in 1872, he was elected a delegate to present the constitution and memorial to Congress, and for a number of years after represented the territory as a delegate.

Waterproof Glue.

C. E. S., Garden Prairie, Ill.:

Can you give me a recipe for a waterproof glue?

Marine or waterproof glue is made as follows: Take of gum shellac three parts, caoutchouc (India-rubber) one part, by weight. Dissolve the caoutchouc and shellac in separate vessels, in ether free from alcohol, applying a gentle heat. When thoroughly dissolved, mix the two solutions, and keep in a bottle tightly stoppered. This glue resists the action of water, both hot and cold, and most of the acids and alkalies. If the glue be thinned by the admixture of ether, along the seams where it is sewed together, it renders the joint or seam water-tight, and almost impossible to separate.

Miscellaneous.

M. E. R., Forsythe, Mo.: Write to Consul George W. Savage, Belfast, Ireland.

E. C., Almena, Kas.: The Vanderbilts, who are reported so wealthy, all belong to one family.

R. R. F., Normal, Ill.: The bones of the assassin Booth were removed to Baltimore, and there buried.

W. F. J., Willard, Ky.: The first Sunday school in America was started at Roxbury, Mass., in 1674.

The BUREAU once more requests parties making inquiries about books to write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

D. B., East Trumbull, O.: Think there is a Winebrennian church at Harrisburg, Pa. They are said to have 275 churches in the United States.

F. B., Saline Mines, Ill.: Swear in your vote, if any one challenges you. You are entitled to vote, if you have been in the state and county long enough.

O. H. T., Fremont, Pa.: St. Louis is called the Mound City for the reason that large numbers of Indian mounds were removed from the site of the city.

J. S., Oakley, Wis.: Father Marquette died upon the shore of Lake Michigan, at a spot where his follows were obliged to stop on account of his extreme weakness, May 19, 1675.

D. R. V., Vanclede, Mo.: A history of America by Gonzalo Hernandez, Governor of San Domingo, was published at Seville, Spain, in 1535. It contains the first known mention of the pineapple.

Reader, Sylvania, Ind.:

Please give the Prohibition vote for President in 1884; also in 1880.

In 1884 the Prohibition vote was 151,809. The "scattering" vote in 1880 was 12,576.

C. O., Ten Mile, Or.: The charge that St. John sold out to the Democrats has no foundation, except the fact that some Republicans voted that ticket who, had it not been in the field, would have otherwise supported Blaine.

M. F. T., Jonesville, Ind.: Naddoddr, a Norwegian Viking, was driven upon the coast of Iceland in a storm, in 861. He named it Snajaland, or Snowland, and after slight exploration, returned home. He was the first Northman in Iceland.

M. J. C., Endell, Neb.: There is no law to warrant a wealthy man in sending his wife to the poor house, because she is sick; nor do we believe there is a community in the United States that would permit such an outrage, if aware of it.

R. Z. T., Glendale, W. T.:

What was James G. Blaine's majority in Illinois at the last Presidential election?

Following was the vote: Blaine, 337,411; Cleveland, 312,584; Butler, 10,849; St. John, 12,005; Blaine's plurality, 24,827.

A. B. R., Indianapolis, Ind.:

I have a violin with this inscription on the inside of the back: "Guiseppe Guarnerius fecit Cremona, 1670, J. H. S." What does it mean?

It means that it was made by a man named Guarnerius, at Cremonia, in 1670.

Reader, Cyclone, Kan.: The Bureau is not aware that a postmaster has any special privileges in securing a homestead. He must comply with the law, like other citizens.

Sub., Fond du Lac, Wis.: Is there an institution in Ohio devoted to teaching the art of cooking?

Do not think there is, unless one has been started recently in Cincinnati. The Toledo training school expects to have something of the kind in the course of a year or so.

Sub., Bangor, Pa.:

1. Is there a State Commissioner of Agriculture or Immigration in Florida? If so, state name and address. 2. Could you give me a list of the various railroads in Florida having lands for settlement, and where to address them for information.

1. Address Charles L. Mitchell, commissioner of lands, Tallahassee. 2. No. Mr. Mitchell can probably give you all the information you desire.

W. H., Weston, O.:

1. Can you give the sum total of the churches in the United States? 2. Who was the first man that ever prayed?

1. The latest figures give 95,861. 2. "Then began men to call upon the name of the Lord." (*Gen.* iv., 26), 3875 B. C. Prayers for the dead were first introduced into the Christian church about 190. Prayers addressed to the Virgin Mary and to the saints were introduced by Pope Gregory, 593.

H. O. H., Phillipsburg, Pa.:

1. Please give a history of the Spitz dog. 2. Is the spitz more subject to hydrophobia than other dogs?

1. It is evidently derived from some of the arctic or wolf dogs, probably a cross between some of the smaller arctic wolf dogs and the arctic fox. The hair is long, especially on the head and neck, and varying from pure white, which is most common, to cream color, and occasionally jet black. It is an excellent watch dog, with many qualities of the shepherd's dog. 2. That is the general opinion.

P. S. D., Oak Spring, Iowa: The first internal taxation was levied by Congress on domestic distilled spirits in 1791. This tax was established A to aid in paying the government debt, and was the origin of the whisky rebellion in Pennsylvania, in 1794.

F. M., Woodside, Or.: The corner stone of the White House at Washington was laid October 13, 1792. The building was designed by James Hoban, after the country house of the Duke of Leinster, England, and was built of porous Virginia freestone.

S. W., Sag Nor, Minn., writes: K. C. would like to know when, where, and through whom came the revelation of polygamy to the Mormans? It came through Brigham Young and his scribe, Gas Clayton, after the emigration to Utah. It never was presented to the church in due form, nor has it ever been accepted in a general assembly, even of Utah. It is contrary to all former revelations. No proof has ever been made that Joseph Smith ever saw such a revelation. No woman but Emma Smith claimed to be his wife, and no children but hers mourned him as their father. Emma Smith has been dead for three years. If K. C. would get Vol. I "History of the Reorganized Church," he might learn something for his good.

D., Logansport, W. Va.:

Please tell me what would be likely to change red hair to a darker color?

Better have red hair than run the risk of using any preparation to change its color. A number of lotions are extensively advertised and sold. The active agent in all these preparations is lead, combined with sulphur, and this, by frequent application, darkens the hair. In the majority of cases, probably, a moderate use of such a lotion would be unattended with mischief; but it is worth remembering that palsy has been known to be produced by the long and continued use of cosmetics containing lead.

Sub., Union City, Mich.:

Please give the annual cost of tobacco, whisky, clothing, bread, and other articles consumed in the United States.

The Bureau has given these figures several times. Here they are once more: Liquor, $900,000,000; tobacco, $650,000,000; bread, $505,000,000; meat, $303,000,000; iron and steel, $290,000,000; woolen goods, $237,000,000; sawed lumber, $233,000,000; cotton goods, $210,000,000; boots and shoes, $196,000,000; sugar and molasses, $155,000,000; public education, $85,000,000; Christian missions, $8,500,000.

J. S. N., Freeland, Tex.: Spectacles, or glasses for aiding eyesight, were first used about the close of the thirteenth century. Some authorities claim that the idea of their construction and use was taken either from the writings of Alhazen, who lived in the eleventh century, or of Roger Bacon, who died about 1292. Others affirm that they were invented by a Florentine, who died in 1317, and that the invention was rendered common by Alexander de Spina, a monk of Florence, about 1285. Jordan de Rivalto, in a sermon preached in 1305, speaks of them as an invention of 20 years before.

A. R. C., Chestonia, Mich.:

Will you kindly explain the meaning of the terms 4to., 8vo., 12mo., etc., used in designating the size of books?

The various sizes of ordinary printed books are usually designated by the numbered folds in a sheet of paper 19x24 inches, as follows: When folded in 2 leaves it is called folio size; folded in 4 leaves it is called quarto, or 4to.; folded in 8 leaves it is called octavo, or 8vo.; in 12 leaves it is called duodecimo, or 12mo.; in 16 leaves it is called sixteenmo, or 16mo. When other sizes of paper are used, as in blank-books, diaries, etc., the name representing the size of paper is prefixed to that designating the number of fold, as cap 8vo., crown, quarto, demy, folio, etc. These terms are not always adhered to, but for every-day use they answer a purpose.

Reader, Xenia, Kan.:

What is the origin of the expression about Mahomet going to the mountain?

The story goes that when Mahomet announced his revelation, the Arabs demanded supernatural proofs of his divine commission. "Moses and Jesus," said they, "wrought miracles in testimony of their divine authority, and if thou art, indeed, the prophet of God, do so likewise." To this Mahomet demurred, saying, "It would be tempting God to do so, and bring down His anger, as in the case of Pharaoh." As the Arabs were not satisfied with his answer, however, he commanded Mount Safa to come to him, and when it stirred not at his bidding, exclaimed: "God is merciful. Had it obeyed my words, it would have fallen upon us to our destruction. I will, therefore, go to the mountain, and I thank God that He has had mercy on a stiff-necked generation."

Sub., Wallace, Kan.:

Is this dry plate process of photography profitable, and can it be mastered by any one without making a specialty of it? 2. Please give the name of some journal devoted to photography.

1. It is profitable, but you will have to make a specialty of it. 2. *Photographer*, Philadelphia, Pa.

W. L. S., St. Clond, Minn.:

Can you give me the birth, parentage and age of Maj. Gen. Schofield?

He was born in Chautanqua county, N. Y., September 29, 1831; graduated at West Point in 1853; and in 1860 became professor of physics in the Washington University at St. Louis. November 21, 1861, he was made brigadier general of volunteers, five days afterward brigadier general of Missouri militia, and November 29, 1862, major general of volunteers. Sub., Delta, O.:

In estimating the population by the vote cast, by what number do you multiply?

Five, usually; but this rule will not hold good in new and mining districts, where the population is mostly made up of voters.

D. J. M., Friendly, W. Va.:

Explain how luminous paint is made.

Oyster shells, cleaned in warm water, and baked in a fire for thirty minutes, are allowed to cool, then pounded fine, and the grey parts removed. The powder is put into a crucible with alternate layers of flour and sulphur, the lid is put on and cemented with sand made into a still paste with beer. When this "lining" is dry the crucible is put into a fire and roasted for an hour, then taken out to cool. The lid is taken off when the crucible is cold, and the white powder obtained is self-luminous. All grey portions are to be discarded. It should be sifted through a muslin strainer, and mixed with gum and water into a thin paint, which when applied in two layers to an object renders it luminous after dark, provided it be exposed to daylight previously.

Halford Sauce enriches hot joints, chops, etc.

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HERE AND THERE.

The best carpenter in Royal Oak, Mich. is a woman.

One of the policemen of St. Paul carries an umbrella.

"St. Patrick's blue" is a new tint worn by Whig girls in England.

Jack-rabbits are swarming through Nevada, Utah and Idaho, and doing much damage to crops.

A shoal of whales, 80 in number, was recently driven ashore on the Shetland Islands and captured.

It is asserted that $50,000,000 worth of building has been stopped for this year in Philadelphia by strikers.

Envelopes for social correspondence are becoming larger and larger. Many now have an illuminated monogram or crest on the flap.

A cave large enough to accommodate all the citizens of the town is to be dug at Clifton, D. T. It is designed as a safeguard from cyclones.

At least a dozen men in Pennsylvania have recently committed suicide because of the depression caused by the strikers and the consequent unsettled condition of industrial affairs.

Mrs. Grundy remarks, in the New York *Mail*, "that modern tailors are quite successful now in making a man." And, it is said, they are quite successful now in making a woman.

Suburban property is increasing in value rapidly in Washington, and the town is gradually crawling up on the hills. Houses worth $20,000, $30,000, $40,000 and upward are being built in the suburbs.

A good many of the labor agitators in the larger cities don't seem to act as if they thought bar-keepers should be regulated to eight hours' work. The bar-room, like the brook, must go on forever.—*Manchester (N. H.) Mirror.*

In the early stages of an acute outbreak of anarchy a Gatling gun, or if the case be severe, two, is the sovereign remedy. Later on hemp, in judicious doses, has an admirable effect in preventing the spread of the disease.—*New York Times.*

The prices on the Isthmus of Panama for articles necessary to an American laborer run about as follows: Eggs, 50 to 60 cents a dozen; beef, 25 cents; chickens, $1.50; turkeys, $3 to $4; fish, weighing eight or nine pounds, $2 to $3. Before the French occupation of the isthmus the latter article of same size could be bought for 25 cents.

The total annual cost to the government of the 716 men employed in the United States military bands is $269,738. In addition they receive from the savings of the post bakeries and from subscriptions and outside earnings enough to bring their total pay up to $300,725. Secretary Endicott says that the musicians are trained soldiers, and for that reason a valuable part of the army.

CATARRH AND BRONCHITIS CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Dr. J. Flynn & Co., 117 East Fifteenth street, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

PUNISHING CHILDREN.

How the Faults of the Little Ones Should be Corrected.

"How to punish children," said Prof. Felix Adler last week recently, "is one of the burning questions of the day. Upon it depends in a greater degree than people imagine the welfare of the state, the family, society, and the ethical development of humanity itself. We should be the physicians of our enemies; we should profit by their hostility and lead them to a better mind by gentleness and firmness combined, and even chastise them when their own good and social advancement require it. How many parents know how to punish children?

"A child will grow up, in nine cases out of ten, the embodiment of the influences that surround him. Socrates, the great pagan philosopher, refrained from punishing a slave until his passion had cooled. An angry father sets a perilous example to his offspring. He exhibits his weakness when he should be firm and contained. The child drink in the lesson, and his moral nature is lacerated and warped.

"How many children are spoiled by discouragement. Parents grumble and chide the live-long day, and never praise. It is wrong. Nothing will so effectually crush a child's ambition to be good and noble. The sweet approbation of a good mother is enough to make a young man face fire and death in a worthy cause."

FITS!—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Making It Binding.

"I am a lawyer's daughter, you know, George," she said, after George had proposed and had been accepted, "and you wouldn't think it strange if I were to ask you to sign a little paper to the effect that we were engaged, would you?"

George was too happy to think anything strange just then, and he signed the paper with a trembling hand and bursting heart.

Then she laid her ear against his middle vest button and they were very, very happy.

"Tell me, darling," said George after a long delicious silence, "why did you want me to sign that paper? Did you not repose implicit confidence in my love for you?"

"Ah, yes," she sighed with infinite content, "indeed I do; but, George, dear, I have been fooled so many times."

A Mischievous Baby.

One of our physicians was the proud possessor of a wonderful mocking bird. A family lived in the same house, and Baby Mabel, four summers and full liberty accorded her by reason of her charming babyhood. The doctor one morning left a big box of pills upon a shelf—having prepared them for a tourist. Returning in the afternoon he remarked that the bird was evidently in a dying condition. "Why, poor Billy," said he, "you are very ill." "No, he ain't!" exclaimed Mande; "he was sick, but I cured him. I gived him all that box of pills, and he eated them and got well." Sure enough, the little mischief had fed the pet, one by one, the entire sugar-coated contents, and before night Billy lay with his toes turned up.—*San Francisco Post.*

This Beats the American Way.

PARIS, Nov. 15.—M. Pillot, an agent of the Bank Descompte of this city, who recently fled after successfully uttering a large amount of forged paper, to-day suddenly appeared in the private office of Baron Soubeyran, the director of the bank, and at the point of a loaded revolver compelled him to sign three checks for $30,000, with which Pillot then made good his escape.

Pain in the Side

Is a symptom of disease. It may be caused by Rheumatism, or by Neuralgia, but it usually indicates a disordered condition of the Stomach, Liver, or Kidneys. Ayer's Sarsaparilla corrects the action of the vital organs, and removes every trace of disease from the system.

Last fall and winter I suffered from a dull, heavy, pain in my side. I did not notice it much, at first, but it gradually grew worse until it became almost unbearable. During the latter part of this time, disorders of the Stomach and Liver increased my troubles. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after faithfully continuing the use of this medicine for some months, the pain disappeared and I was completely cured.—Mrs. Augusta A. Forbush, Haverhill, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

THE MILLIONAIRE SENATE.

How the Great Law Makers Have Their Surplus Capital Invested.

From a Washington Letter.

"What do you make it?"

"Just about $160,000,000!"

We were sitting together in the cozy library of one of the senatorial millionaires, talking of Mr Hearst, the new man from California, and the rich senator was figuring up on paper the aggregate wealth of the United States Senate and putting down on paper the character of their investments. He had taken only the men accounted rich and the footing up had reached this enormous sum. The late Sen. Miller was very wealthy, but Hearst is likewise a millionaire, and his income is said to be between $1,000 and $2,000 a day. He ought to be worth at least $2,000,000 to have such an income.

The following is the estimate of my senatorial friend, whose name, for obvious reasons, I do not give:

Stanford, of California, railroads, mines and real estate	$75,000,000
Fair, of Nevada, gold mines	50,000,000
Sawyer, of Wisconsin, saw mills and lumber	4,000,000
Brown, of Georgia, real estate, mines and railroads	4,000,000
Bowen, of Colorado, mines	1,000,000
Sherman, of Ohio, real estate and bank stock	1,000,000
Hale, of Maine, real estate and stocks	1,000,000
Beck, of Kentucky, Western lands, etc	1,000,000
Hearst, of California, mines	2,000,000
Van Wyck, of Nebraska, Western lands and various real estate	1,000,000
Mahone, of Virginia, railroads, mines, etc	1,000,000
Payne, of Ohio, Cleveland city property and stocks	5,000,000
Cameron, of Pennsylvania, railroads, banks and real estate	5,000,000
Miller, of New York, wood pulp	3,000,000
Jones, of Nevada, Alaska mines	3,000,000
Vest, of Missouri, Kansas City real estate, etc	250,000
Allison, of Iowa, real estate, etc	300,000
Sabine, of Minnesota, about	500,000
Kenna, of West Virginia, lands and mines	300,000
Hawley, of Connecticut, newspaper and real estate	200,000
Chace, of Rhode Island, cotton factories	250,000
Plumb, of Nebraska, Western lands and railroads	500,000
Teller, of Colorado, mines and lands	1,000,000
Logan, of Illinois, real estate, etc	75,000
Ingalls, of Kansas	100,000
McPherson, of New Jersey, stock farms	250,000
Making a total for 25 men of	$162,695,000

I don't suppose so many rich men have ever been collected together in one body, and when you consider that there are a dozen men in the House whose aggregate wealth amounts to over $40,000,000, you will see that this Congress is the richest ever brought together in any country. Think of the enormous

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NOW FOR IT—A GOOD WATCH FOR AN HOUR'S WORK.

We have determined to make this offer to meet the views of a large number of people who want a good, reliable watch.

Read and consider!

The regular price of the WEEKLY BLADE for Three months is Thirty cents. We want some thousands of new three months' subscribers, and we make to our readers who have an hour to spare, the following offer:

Send us Twenty three-months' subscribers, at Thirty cents each, and we will mail you on receipt thereof, a first-class, warranted Waterbury Watch.

Bear in mind that this watch cannot be bought anywhere for less than $3.50.

Boys, girls, or any one else wanting a watch can get it for an hour or two of work.

$6 will pay for a Waterbury Watch and twenty three-months' subscription to the WEEKLY BLADE. Go to work at once.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE weekly financial letter of HENRY CLEWS & Co. takes the view that the strikes have been, as a whole, unsuccessful; that this fact shows "the intrinsic weakness of labor organizations," and that the chances of future dangers to business from strikes are much diminished. It calls attention to the fact that the export of gold has stopped for the present—which is due to the demand from France having been satisfied, and to the increased supply of exchange from the enlarged exports of cotton and produce.

THERE is a gratifying decrease in the number of business failures reported during the past week, the total being 176—16 less than last week and 31 less than the week previous.

SEN. HOAR has reported favorably, from the Senate committee on Privileges and Elections, Mr. INGALLS'S joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution, providing that the official terms of Presidents of the United States shall hereafter commence April 30, instead of March 4.

ACCORDING to the record of the Journal Clerk of the House of Representatives, that august body has passed 651 bills of a private nature, and 171 of a public character. It is a lucky thing that the country received that amount of attention.

MORRISON has but one hope of ever getting his tariff bill debated, and that is in calling it up at a time when there is a marked absence of members inimical to the measure. It is the plan of the opposition to kill the measure by moving to strike out the enacting clause, and pushing this to a vote, thus preventing all debate on the bill itself, and remorselessly damming the flood of eloquence which the free-traders have ready, and which they hope to render effective in the coming campaign.

THE opposition among some Vermont Republicans to the re-election of Mr. EDMUNDS to the United States Senate is said to be not because of partisanship for BLAINE, but from a belief that the indifference and sulkiness of the senator in 1884, because BLAINE was nominated instead of himself, is liable to be repeated whenever Mr. EDMUNDS is not suited as to a candidate; and the feeling is that the Republican party shall not lose prestige through caprice and indifference of a man honored with the highest office in the gift of the Vermont Republicans.

THE current number of the *Railway Age* contains a table showing the number of miles of track laid in the different states of the Union in 1885 and the total mileage of railroad in each state up to the beginning of this year. The grand mileage total for the whole country is 128,569. Illinois still continues to lead the country in extent of railway lines. Pennsylvania is second, Iowa third, and New York fourth.

THE recent strike has proven so disastrous to the Knights of Labor that it is not likely to be repeated very soon in that part of the country. It is estimated that the cost to the strikers has not been less than $1,000,000. At the beginning of the strike the Missouri Pacific directors determined to devote $1,000,000 to resisting what they considered an unjust strike. The actual cost in the five states during the strike for the month was not less than $5,000,000, aside from the loss of life.

THE reports concerning the condition of EX. PRES. ARTHUR are discouraging in tone, and it is said he has himself given up all hope of recovery.

A SENTIMENT has developed among Southern Methodists in favor of a union between the Methodist church North and the Methodist church South, which goes to show that sectional feeling is fast dying out there. The Richmond conference indicated that this frame of mind has been nearly reached. There are probable objections to a union, but sentiment alone must not keep these two bodies of Christians apart.

THERE is one bill before the New York Assembly which, in the interest of humanity, should be made law, and that is a measure prohibiting imprisonment for debt. It seems strange that a state like New York should have kept upon her statute books so long anything permitting such barbarity.

THE JEFF DAVIS circus in the South, it now appears, was a cleverly engineered boom for Gen. J. B. GORDON, of Georgia, for governor of that state. As soon as DAVIS went home to Beauvoir, GORDON lost no time in getting out an address to the Georgians, announcing himself a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the chief magistracy. Clever fellow, that GORDON!

ONCE in a while a Southern paper is brave enough to realize the changing condition of public sentiment in that section, and to voice it editorially. The Vicksburg *Herald* in referring to JEFF DAVIS and his belief, says: "We must say flatly and pointedly, even if it contradicts him, that no respectable number of intelligent Southern people believe that this great government is a limited partnership. If it was founded on the principle in the start it has grown bravely beyond it."

THERE is one boycott that would be looked upon with favor by the intelligent portion of the American people, and that is the boycott against Rum which Mr. POWDERLY advises.

THE telegraph is tardy in bringing in full returns of the destruction wrought by Wednesday night's tornado. It is now ascertained that the loss of life by the sudden flood at Xenia, was 30, and nearly a hundred buildings were demolished. At Attica Ind., $200,000 worth of property was destroyed, many persons were injured, and one killed. The village of Wilkinson, Ind., is in ruins. Much property was destroyed at various points in Illinois, Indiana and Ohio. The storm swept through the northern portion of Vermillion county, Ill., with desolating effect, destroying many farm-houses and much other property and killing and injuring a number of persons. The property loss at Odell, Ill., is $75,000. The hurricane began in Northern Iowa and Wisconsin, and swept with increasing force in a southeasterly direction until it reached West Virginia and Western Pennsylvania, leaving ruin in its track wherever it struck the earth.

THERE was a sharp fight in the New York Assembly over a bill prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors on state and county fair grounds, but it went through by a vote of 67 to 31.

THE New Jersey legislature has enacted a compulsory arbitration law. The bill for such a law before the Massachusetts legislature has been so amended as to strike out the compulsory clauses. It is debatable whether a compulsory law will be any more effective than a mere optional provision, however.

THE official police report on the Anarchist riots at Chicago shows that 66 officers were wounded, of whom 6 have died, 10 have returned to duty and 51 are still under the surgeon's care.

HEREAFTER the third Saturday in September will be known in the state of New York as "Labor Day." The legislature has passed a law making it a legal holiday.

ULSTER county, Ireland, is in an excited condition. The women have sent a petition to the Queen which is said to be a fifth of a mile long, begging her to put a stop to the home-rule business—as if she could—and the men are arming themselves with rifles bought with money in part supplied by English Liberals. The latter seem to make a difference in the way they regard violence, as to whether it is used to uphold their opinions or against them. This promises to be a religious war.

THE reception of Dr. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, in London, is said to have been more enthusiastic than has ever been given to any other American. The feeling towards him seems to be similar to that accorded to some of their own literary idols, when admiration is blended with affection. The papers have united to give him a welcome beyond mere cordiality.

THE President's suggestion, in his special message to Congress, that an appropriation be made to cover the necessary expenses of the ceremonies attendant upon the unveiling of the Bartholdi statue of Liberty, is a good one, and should be acted upon favorably. There has been too much delay and lack of interest shown already in the matter of the pedestal. New York is too selfish and too unpatriotic to do her plain duty in the case, and as an act of proper courtesy to France, our old ally in the Revolution, the unveiling should be given a national character.

THE bill providing that graduates from West Point, for whom no vacancies exist at the time of their graduation, may be commissioned as Second Lieutenants, and assigned to companies as vacancies occur, has passed both branches of Congress, so that there will be no further difficulty or embarrassment in that direction. Instead, however, of there being 28 of the class of 1886 left in the lurch, it now appears that there will be only eight, and possibly before the middle of June more vacancies may occur, and so diminish the number still further.

NO FURTHER news has come about the preparations for rebellion in Ulster, but there is not the least doubt, but they are being carried on upon a large scale. Volunteers are being enrolled in great numbers, and the Government is filling up all the gaps in the military stores in Ireland. Should the Home-Rule bill pass, a struggle there is almost certain. The failure of Lord WOLSELEY to deny the reports about him has finally caused great uneasiness.

MATTERS in Greece remain in a somewhat unsettled state. The coast is still blockaded by the allied fleet. King GEORGE, who accepted the resignation of his ministry a week ago, asked the minister of interior to form a new one. He attempted to do so but was unsuccessful, and finally a temporary cabinet was formed headed by M. VALOIS, and the chamber of Deputies has been summoned to meet. One of the most remarkable features of the crisis is the timidity still manifested by Turkey, backed up as she is by all the great powers.

DURING the last week, the prospects for the Home-Rule bill being defeated at its second reading have become exceedingly strong. Lord HARTINGTON and Mr. CHAMBERLAIN have formed an alliance, and between them have secured enough Liberal votes with the aid of the Tories to bring about its defeat. The refusal of Mr. GLADSTONE to concede the sitting of Irish members at Westminister is what has produced the present aspect of affairs, as Mr. CHAMBERLAIN'S support rested upon that. Had Mr. GLADSTONE yielded he would next have been called upon for assurances of a separate Parliament for Ulster, and so on to the end of the chapter. He has preferred to fall, if fall he must, like a statesman, standing firm to his principles and retaining the respect of the world for consistency, and without being humiliated by his enemies.

THE situation of affairs in the House of Commons with regard to the Home-Rule bill is this: The whole number of Liberals, Independents included, is 333, Conservatives 251 and Parnellites 86. Liberals and Parnellites combined have 167 majority, not counting the speaker. Should 84 Liberals go over to the opposition, the result would be a defeat, but the followers of Lord HARTINGTON and Mr. CHAMBERLAIN number 104, of which 93 have pledged themselves to vote against the bill, and eleven more are almost certain to do so. The probabilities are that Mr. GLADSTONE will appeal to the country. It is now almost certain that the measure cannot be carried in the House as now constructed, though the final concession of Home Rule to Ireland must be made.

EUROPE seems to be suffering with destructive hurricanes as well as the United States. A terrific one occurred in Madrid by which 70 persons were killed and 200 were seriously injured. In France, the weather has been very unsettled, and a terrible storm destroyed the vineyards near Montpelier, while the town itself was partially destroyed, several lives being lost. Severe gales have also prevailed in Germany.

THE Swedish Chamber was deaf to the arguments which King OSCAR deigned to put forward in the message in which he demanded a life annuity of $7,500 for his second son, the Duke of Gotland. The Chamber thought the king was rich enough to provide for his younger children, and that in the present depression of trade it was his duty to do so. He urged that his sons are virtually excluded from professional careers, and that whatever aptitude they show as officers in the army or navy they are not allowed to draw pay. They are also limited, he contended, in their choice of wives to royal houses, and are expected in their domestic arrangements to keep up the dignity of the condition to which they were born.

THE portraits of the Eminent Divines are having a good sale. See our announcement 5th page under "Publishers' Department." Send 25 cents for one, or 65 cents for the four.

RUM MORE DANGEROUS TO LABOR THAN MONOPOLY.

In his recent circular, Grand Master Workman T. V. POWDERLY, of the Knights of Labor, gave utterance to sentiments upon the relations of Rum to the workingmen which are worthy of the closest attention, not only of every member of the order of which he is the head, but of every man whose labor is his capital. Mr. POWDERLY said:

To our drinking members I extend the hand of kindness. I hate the uses to which Rum has been put, but it is my duty to reach down and lift up the man who has fallen a victim to the use of liquor. If there is such a man within the sound of the secretary's voice when this is read, I ask him to stand erect on the floor of his assembly, raise his hand to heaven and repeat with me these words: "I am a Knight of Labor. I believe that every man should be free from the curse of slavery, whether the slavery appears in the shape of monopoly, usury, or intemperance. The firmest link in the chain of oppression is the one I forge when I drown manhood and reason in drink. No man can rob me of the brain my God has given me unless I am a party to the theft. If I drink to drown grief I bring grief to wife, child and and sorrowing friends. I add not one iota of the sum of human happiness when I invite oblivion over the rim of a glass. If one moment's forgetfulness or inattention to duty while drunk, brings defeat to the least of labor's plans, a life-time of attention to duty alone can repair the loss. I promise never again to put myself in such a position."

If every member of the Knights of Labor would only pass a resolution to boycott strong drink so far as he is concerned for five years, and would pledge his word to study the labor question from its different standpoints, we would then have an invincible host arrayed on the side of justice.

The BLADE has at different times adverted to the fact that the Rum habit is the one thing, above all others, which so often has prevented a strike against oppression or injustice to workingmen, or a strike for higher wages, from being successful. In many strikes, the sole question of success or failure is one of endurance. If the men have sufficient means to support themselves and their families during its continuance, the necessities of the case would compel either an acquiescence in their demands upon the part of their employers, or lead to negotiations for an honorable and fair arbitration of the differences between them. But the effort to better their condition fails, because a large number of the men cannot subsist; their earnings have all gone into the pockets of the saloonists, and starvation stares them in the face—starvation not only for themselves but for their wives and children. The burden of the entire support of the destitute ones and those dependent upon them is too great for the labor organization of which they are members to undertake for any protracted period, and the result is the failure of the strike.

But there is another feature of this enslavement of so many workingmen to Rum which has a still worse effect upon the future of labor organizations. It was seen in the recent great strikes in Chicago and Milwaukee, for instance. The saloons and Rum-holes were crowded constantly with the strikers, and the scenes of drunkenness were shameful. There is no doubt but that the riots and bloodshed in both the cities named is directly traceable to Rum. Had the striking workingmen been in their sober senses, they would not have been moved to rioting at the bidding of the anarchists, who cleverly took advantage of the situation to come to the front. We have clipped from the reports of the strike troubles in Chicago a number of items showing that Rum was at the bottom of all the violations of law and order. On May 2, with 40,000 men on a strike, a Chicago paper says:

They swarmed around the saloons in the vicinity of the iron and brass works in Blue Island avenue and Clinton street, like bees around crates of overripe peaches.

The Haymarket, corner of Randolph and Desplaines streets, was the scene of the bomb-throwing on the evening of May 4. The locality is thus described:

In close proximity to the opposite side of the Haymarket is Milwaukee avenue, leading through a wide-spreading district, densely populated by Germans and Poles. Surrounding the square on every hand are 10-cent lodging houses, saloons, and many of the lowest dives in the city.

The mob violence of the succeeding day or two seems to have been entirely inspired by Rum. A drug store was sacked by a drunken mob, led by socialists, and all the liquor greedily drank. Bottles of drugs whose taste or appearance resembled liquor, were emptied—including such poisons as carbolic acid and wine of colchicum—with the result that a number of the mob were poisoned, of whom several have since died. After leaving the drug store, the mob went to a saloon which seemed to be the anarchist headquarters, and there

Barrels of liquor were rolled out, the heads broken in, and the rioters reveled in the liquid. Bottles of whisky, wine and beer were consumed, and then the work of demolishing the fixtures was proceeded with.

The state of affairs was much the same in Milwaukee. The mob there, in every case, made either a beer-garden or a brewery its objective point, presumably to get beer to continue its drunken orgies. The militia fired upon a mob attacking a brewery, the largest in America, killing a number of the crowd.

The effect of all this has been to create a powerful public feeling adverse to the Knights of Labor and other organizations of workingmen. True, it is claimed that the Knights do not sympathize, as an order, with anarchist and communist doctrines; but the people in general see clearly that had it not been for the strikes the anarchist vermin would not have crawled out of their holes. As the stormy petrel is only seen flitting over the ocean's surface when the skies are darkening and the billows are heaving restlessly under the coming storm, so these scoundrels only come to the front when there is agitation among the masses. And we do not believe that the rantings of these men would have influenced any large number of workingmen, had the latter not been under the demonizing influence of Rum.

The ultimate success of the Knights of Labor in the ends to which the order is dedicated can only be achieved by keeping the good will of the masses of the people. The total number of "workingmen," using that term in its technical sense, in the United States is but about one-fourth of the population. It is manifestly necessary, it is plain, that if the objects of that one-fourth are to be carried out, the favor, sympathy and support of a majority of the remaining three-fourths is absolutely essential. Rum, as was above clearly shown in the riots of Chicago and Milwaukee, is the one great enemy that stands in the way. Mr. POWDERLY'S words, in the italicized paragraph at the close of the extract quoted at the head of this article, give exactly the line of conduct that should be adopted, not only by every Knight of Labor, but by every workingman, whether an active member of any labor organization or not. Let every such man "boycott strong drink, so far as he is concerned," and the greatest possible step in the advancement of the interests of labor will have been at once taken. Not only should this be done personally, but every assembly of Knights of Labor, every workingmen's union in every trade, should adopt such rules and regulations as would act as a moral restraint upon every member who is at all under the influence of the drink habit. There is more danger to organized labor from Rum than from monopoly. Let it awake to a realizing sense of this danger, and rise in its might to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE remains of WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, a gallant soldier of the war of 1812, and afterward President of the United States, rest in a dilapidated old tomb on his former homestead at North Bend on the Ohio river. Indiana people are now petitioning Congress to erect a monument to his memory, a thing which should certainly be done, if not by the nation, by the people among whom he lived the greater part of his life.

MR. POWDERLY'S CIRCULAR.

The second secret circular which Mr. POWDERLY has issued to the Knights of Labor is replete with good sense, and will do much to strengthen the hold which he has taken upon the people generally, whether sympathizing with the order which he represents or not. It is evident that he thoroughly understands how much of its influence has been lost by the rash acts committed in its name. "We have been losing ground," he says, "so far as public opinion is concerned for some time." And again—"I ask of our members to keep a jealous eye upon the doings of the labor men who never labor, and when they charge anything to our order in your locality, set the seal of condemnation upon it at once by denying it."

He is emphatically opposed to the boycott as a means of carrying a point, upon the ground that it can be and is often made an instrument to injure those whose only offense lies in the difference of opinion as to methods. He says: "In our dealings with laborers and capitalists we must deal fairly and justly by them. If we would have equity done to us, we in turn must do equity to others." This involves the principle of right living which should govern everywhere.

He upholds the right of free speech both in the Order and out of it. Fair, open criticism must be tolerated, and if necessary answered in a dignified manner. Blackguard criticism should be treated with the contempt of silence.

He demands in the future obedience to the General Executive Board. If the Knights have confidence in it, then sustain it in the discharge of its duty; if not, ask for the resignation of its members.

That he has a true appreciation of the relations of labor and capital, and that he utterly condemns the dynamite policy the following paragraph makes evident:

Men who own capital are not our enemies. If that theory held good the workman of to-day would be the enemy of his fellow-toiler on the morrow, for after all it is how to acquire capital and how to use it properly that we are endeavoring to learn. No! The man of capital is not necessarily the enemy of the laborer; on the contrary, they must be brought closer together. I am well aware that some extremists will say I am advocating a weak plan, and will say that bloodshed and destruction of property alone will solve the problem. If a man speaks such sentiments in an assembly read for him the charge which the Master Workman repeats to the newly initiated who joins our "army of peace." If he repeats his nonsense put him out.

The pledge which he admonishes every drinking member of the Order to take has the ring of true manhood in it. It is as follows:

I am a Knight of Labor. I believe that every man should be free from the curse of slavery, whether the slavery appears in the shape of monopoly, usury, or intemperance. The firmest link in the chain of oppression is the one I forge when I drown manhood and reason in drink. No man can rob me of the brain my God has given me unless I am a party to the theft. If I drink to drown grief I bring grief to my wife, child, and sorrowing friends. I add not one iota to the sum of human happiness when I invite oblivion over the rim of a glass. If one moment's forgetfulness or inattention to duty while drunk brings defeat to the least of labor's plans a lifetime attention to duty alone can repair the loss. I promise never again to put myself in such a position.

There is sound doctrine in the whole circular. From first to last its object is to repress abuses and to restore the order to its original character, with no malice towards capital.

The Order has had such a rapid growth, one that has exceeded the expectations of its originators, that it has become unwieldy under its present constitution. It is to rectify mistakes, that a meeting of the General Assembly has been called in Cleveland on the 25th. What its action will be remains to be seen. Should it follow the policy indicated by Mr. POWDERLY, the organization will grow in strength and influence and be made a beneficial power in the land. Should other counsels prevail, it will be likely to fall in peices, for wisdom and prudence are all that can hold it firm. The present is a most critical time.

Mr. POWDERLY'S closing words show conclusively his general position:

If mistakes have been made they must be rectified, if wrongs have been inflicted they must be righted. But there is one thing that will not be done while I stand at the head of this organization—it will not be used to further the schemes of individuals, cliques, or parties, and it will be subordinate to no other organization on earth.

ALIEN LAND-OWNERS.

The Public Lands committee of the House is preparing a bill to prohibit not only the acquisition of tracts of public land by aliens, but prohibiting the ownership of land by persons not citizens of the United States. This would be a strong measure, but one, we think, justified by the experience we have had of alien ownership, and one which will meet with favor in the eyes of every patriotic American. Mr. MCADOO, in a speech in the House, upon a similar clause in the bill, which passed that body, for a land commission to examine Spanish claims in New Mexico and Arizona, which clause prohibits alien ownership except where the title of the foreign owner is clearly provided for under the treaty of Guadaloupe Hidalgo or the Gadsden treaty. Mr. MCADOO said:

There is no measure which has behind it such a powerful public sentiment as have these bills against alien ownership. "American land for American citizens," say our people. Let them only own our land who believe in our institutions. It is a fact demonstrated by the exceedingly able commissioner of the general land office, a gentleman of sterling integrity and marked ability—Mr. Sparks—that there are now only fifty millions of acres of the public domain upon which a settler who has no cattle can settle himself. This public domain of ours, what is it? It is the safety valve of republican institutions. It is the outlet for popular discontent. It is the hope and the heritage of the people of the whole United States, and I for one will vote, so long as I am a member of this House, that the industrious and deserving people of this land shall be protected by adopting this principle. I think the time has come when, in all future legislation of Congress, the principle contained in this amendment should be engrafted on the statute book. Both political parties in their national conventions have declared against alien ownership of lands. We are confronted by the fact that nearly thirty millions of acres of land are owned by persons who are not citizens of the United States, with millions upon millions of foreign capital besides invested in cattle now grazing on the public domain, and fenced in to prevent American citizens from settling on these lands.

THE order of Knights of Labor has evidently grown too rapidly, and assimilated to great proportion of men ignorant and careless of its principles, for its own good, if we are to judge from Mr. POWDERLY'S own words in his recent circular. He admits that the Knights are losing ground in public opinion, and frankly says:

One of the causes is that we have allowed things to be done under the name of the Knights of Labor for which the organization was in no way responsible.

Yet there does not seem to be any thought in Mr. POWDERLY'S mind that those who have transgressed the principles of the order whose name they claim are to be punished in any way for thus bringing it under the ban of public opinion. He has nothing to say as to the propriety of disciplining the demagogues who evidently control some of the local assemblies, and who have thus set at defiance the chief officers of the organization. If the Knights of Labor is to ever fulfill the dream of its projectors, some effective way must be devised to discipline recalcitrant assemblies and local leaders, and secure prompt obedience to the will of the governing power of the order. There must be a central authority that is absolute in power over the entire order, unless the organization is to come to an untimely end.

COTTON is a most profitable crop at present in the South. A Charleston paper has made an exhaustive inquiry into the cost of raising it, and finds that if the whole cost of production of this and other necessary crops on a plantation, is charged against cotton alone, its cost, delivered at the nearest market, including the cost of selling, is 7 4-5 cents per pound. If the value of the other crops and of the cotton seed is deducted, the cost of cotton alone is 3½ cents per pound; but at current prices cotton pays all the expenses of the plantation and leaves $10.08 per acre profit.

THE SEVERALTY BILL.

The Indian severalty bill, which passed the Senate and has been under consideration by the House committee upon Indian Affairs, is regarded with favor by a majority of people as giving a prospect for a final settlement of the Indian question. Its object is to eventually put an end to reservation life, and to turn the savage into an independent, self-supporting citizen, owning the land he lives upon. The only way to do this is to break up tribal relations by convincing the individual that his well being would be better promoted by separate interests, and to lead him gradually to the cultivation of farms, education in civilized habits, and the acquiring of the rights of citizenship. This was the aim of the DAWES bill, which, after receiving the approval of the Senate, now seems in a fair way to be so loaded down with amendments, as to change all of its original features, and to be, therefore, a failure. So say its friends.

Without stopping here to discuss the bill in its particulars, it must be evident both to the friends and the foes of the Indian, that the necessity for some such measure is imperative. So long as the present arrangements are continued, so long will bloody wars be frequent. Valuable lives of both settlers and soldiers will be sacrificed, the United States government will spend thousands of dollars yearly, and the savage will leave his savage children behind him to live the same uncivilized life that he has lived. It is estimated that each active, fighting Indian costs the United States $3,000 each year, and this is doubtless true, but no effectual step has ever yet been taken to turn him into a law-abiding citizen.

Besides the necessity of saving this expenditure of life and money, the Dawes bill recognizes the fact that the development of the country and the emigration westward would make it finally impossible to preserve the reservation system. If the Indians were led to acquire a title to land individually, their rights could be preserved without difficulty. To accomplish this the bill provides first, that the several reservations occupied by tribes of Indians should be secured to them by patents, the United States to hold the land thus patented for the sole use and benefit of the tribes for twenty-five years, at the end of which time it shall be conveyed to the tribes by patents in fee. This would give the Indians assurance that their land would not be wrested from them without their consent. The bill also authorized the President "whenever in his opinion any reservation of such Indians, or any part thereof, is suitable and advantageous for agricultural or grazing purposes, and the progress in civilization of the tribe located thereon, *or any of the members thereof*, shall be such as to encourage the belief that an allotment of lands in severality to the members of said tribe, *or any of them*, would be for the best interests of said Indians," to cause surveys and allotments in severality. Individuals would thus get the benefit of the law, even if the majority of the tribe was opposed to it. This feature the House amendment does away with, as it makes the allotment dependent upon the will of the majority of a tribe.

The bill also provides that any surplus land may be sold, and after the sale is ratified by Congress, the money be received and held by the government as a trust fund for 25 years, at five per cent. interest, the sum to be applied to the education of the Indians, and a preparation for self-support. This clause also the House committee has stricken out, for reasons not yet quite clear.

There is no doubt but Congress is in earnest about passing a bill which shall be an attempt to deal with the Indian question more justly and wisely than it has hitherto been dealt with. That the times are ripe for beneficent legislation in that direction is certain.

THE FISHERIES TROUBLE.

The seizure of the American fishing schooner Adams by the authorities of Canada for going into harbor to buy bait, brings to a pretty definite head the unsettled question concerning our rights in British waters. By the treaty of 1818 our fishing vessels are expressly forbidden to go within three miles of the shore to buy bait or ice. The Adams did this. The case is clear. For defense of her position it is urged that commercial treaties and conventions since 1818 have so established the right of freedom of trade between this country and the British colonies that the earlier restriction has been practically removed. It is doubted however if the Adams had with her what are called "touch and trade" papers, issued in her own district permitting her to touch and trade at foreign ports. If she did not have them her case is weak.

But the question involved goes far beyond the merits of this particular case. Two bills have already been introduced into Congress—one in the Senate by Mr. FRYE, and one in the House by Mr. DINGLEY—which both propose a method of prompt redress for such seizures, pending the slow negotiations necessary for a new treaty, or the abrogation of the objectionable feature of the treaty of 1818. It is, that the President of the United States be authorized to establish, by proclamation, the same discrimination against fishing vessels of other nationalities in our ports, which their own governments make against American fishing vessels in their own ports. These bills do not provide for a retaliatory policy, but simply to carry out the policy of maritime reciprocity between ourselves and Canada, which Mr. DINGLEY well stated as follows:

The United States has by law granted full commercial privileges in our ports on equal terms with our own vessels to all vessels of Great Britain and her colonies (the coastwise trade excepted) on conditions that she should give the same commercial privileges to all of our vessels. The Parliament of Great Britain has provided by law that all vessels of the United States shall be placed on the same footing as British vessels in the ports of Great Britain and her colonies. If fishing vessels cannot have commercial privileges in Canadian ports (and that is a matter for her alone to determine), we shall reject such a discrimination on her part against one class of our vessels, but, as a matter of course, we shall accept the same as the decision of Great Britain and Canada that they do not desire to have their own fishing vessels visit our ports or American fishing vessels visit Canadian ports for commercial purposes. This will be their decision, not ours. If made, we can stand it as long as Canada can.

While one of these bills, or a bill based on both, should be passed, there will be an effort made, it is believed, by Sec. BAYARD to prevent it. He still clings to the idea that there should be another international commission called, with a view to the re-establishment of the odious "fisheries clause" of which we have just gotten rid, and which Canada is evidently endeavoring to force us into accepting by the seizure of the Adams and the threat of further acts of the same nature. In this, Sec. BAYARD is but the tool of the British minister, WEST. It is to be hoped that there is patriotism enough in Congress to speedily show Mr. BAYARD that he is wrong, and that the commercial rights granted us by the treaty of 1818 shall be enforced to the uttermost. These bills merely provide a means for that enforcement.

THE progress of modern civilization is nowhere more strongly marked than in Asia. But a few years ago, only an occasional European reached the Merv oasis. Now the Trans-Caspian railroad will be completed in June, and through tickets then can be bought from St. Petersburg. The next point reached will be Bokhara.

IT is rumored in Washington that BLAINE'S influence will be thrown for SHERMAN for the Presidential nomination in 1888.

THE DOW LAW.

The new liquor tax law, just passed by the Ohio General Assembly, is a very close re-enactment of the Scott law. Its prominent features are as follows: The tax on liquor-selling is fixed at $200 per year for the sale of all kinds, or $100 per year where only vinous and malt beverages are sold. One-half this tax is payable on June 20, and the remaining half on December 20. It is made the duty of assessors to make the proper return to the county auditor of the names and places of business of all liquor-sellers, and in addition a "verified statement" as to whether the dealer is liable to the $100 or the $200 tax. Should the dealer refuse to furnish this information, the refusal shall be returned to the auditor by the assessor, who shall increase the tax of the recalcitrant dealer to $400. Should the dealer falsely return the kinds of liquor sold, the auditor shall increase his assessment for the year by the addition of $250 penalty.

The tax is made a lien upon the rea property "on and in which the sale is conducted," and the provisions of the statutes for the collection of other taxes are made to cover the collection of the yearly assessments and penalties and the enforcement of the lien upon the property wherein the sale is made. It will be remembered that this same lien clause was the one on which the Scott law was declared "unconstitutional" by a Democratic supreme court, in the most extraordinary decision which ever disgraced the judicial annals of the state; and that, by a most unwarranted exercise of power the court also held that the "unconstitutionality" of this provision vitiated the entire law—a ruling at variance with every precedent. The present law provides against this danger by a section which declares that the abrogation or repeal of any section or clause shall not be held to abrogate or repeal any other clause or section.

The local option clause gives to municipal corporations the right to "regulate, restrain or prohibit" ale, beer, or porter houses and other places where liquoras re sold. This clause was in the Scott law, but few municipalities in the state availed themselves of it. The enormous growth of Prohibition in other states within the past year by local option has aroused public interest in it, and we look confidently for active work by the friends of Prohibition in the towns and villages of Ohio in this direction, under this new law. One clause makes it a misdemeanor to sell to a minor, or to a person in the habit of getting intoxicated, punishable by a fine of not over $100 nor less than $25, with imprisonment from five to 30 days.

The yearly revenue derived from the traffic is to be divided, one-fourth going to the poor fund, and the remaining three-fourths to be equally divided between the general revenue and the police funds. The total revenue in the state is estimated at over $2,000,000 per year, one-half of which will be available in some six weeks—by June 20. The state reserves no part of the income from the tax, each locality receiving the benefits of its own payments.

There has been a great change in public opinion in this state since 1883 on the subject of the regulation and taxation of the liquor traffic. The Dow bill will not meet the fierce storm of opposition which its predecessor encountered; we do not even look for an appeal to the courts, as has been the instant recourse of the free whiskyites under previous attempts to tax the traffic. The law is a step towards the final struggle—a struggle that can be staved off but little longer—the struggle between the Rum Power and Prohibition in Ohio, which will inevitably result in the triumph of Prohibition. The end is so near that it is possible to predict with exactitude when it will come.

AWAY TO THE ICY NORTH.

Two undertakings are announced in the direction of Arctic explorations, both of them to be conducted on an entirely new basis, and both full of bold enterprise. One, and the more important, has W. H. GILDER, who was Lieut. SCHWATKA'S companion in King William Land, at its head. His plan, as detailed in the New York *Herald*, is as follows: He will recruit a party of natives and get his dog teams during the coming summer at Cumberland Inlet or in Hudson Bay, then put his equipage upon a whaler and go as far north as it can carry him. This will probably be somewhere between Capes Isabella and Sabine. Spending the winter there, in the spring he will push forward to Fort Conger, where Lieut. GREELY'S supplies were left. There is also an abundance of game in that region. From this point he will endeavor to reach the northernmost point of Greenland, thence on to the Pole. Should he not be able to reach Fort Conger, he will go through Kennedy Channel, cross Schley Land and explore the lands in that direction, which are yet an unknown quantity to the world.

The second expedition is less ambitious in design. It is led by Engineer PEARY, of the United States Navy, who is already on his way to the Disco Bay, whence, accompanied by one or two half-breeds and some natives, he will try crossing Greenland in the direction of Francis Joseph Fjord. Should the natives give out, he will persevere with the half-breeds.

While the BLADE has little real sympathy for these undertakings, which have, so far, cost so much valuable life, without accomplishing in the interests of science a tenth part enough to warrant it, yet the methods which govern the present ones seem to promise more for ultimate success, and with less suffering, than any which have gone before. What Lieut. GILDER will do with the North Pole when he gets where it is, should he be so fortunate, remains to be seen, but he can, at least, satisfy the world's curiosity as to whether it is in a serene, open sea, or is locked in eternal snow and ice, and if he is willing to risk his health and life for that purpose, he has a right to do so. One cannot but admire the pluck and daring which he exhibits, and Engineer PEARY also, nor refrain from wishing them a hearty God-speed on their perilous way.

THE Cincinnati *Enquirer* calls attention to the rapid increase of imports to this country since the labor troubles began. In the month of March they amounted to $60,081,677, against only $52,976,345 for the same month of 1895. Imports of woolen goods advanced from $512,000 to $1,913,000, and those of cotton goods and fancy articles show a similar increase. In connection with all this, the railways report an enormous decrease in their earnings. The *Enquirer* truthfully remarks concerning these discouraging matters:

All these figures mean something. They mean that the country is suffering an unnecessary and irreparable loss; that home industries, which ought to be fostered by the harmony between labor and capital, are being destroyed. The loss will continue, and so will the work of destruction, unless a settlement is speedily reached. Settle to-day.

IT is said that the Democratic Ohio Senators sojourning in Covington have elaborated a scheme to test the legality of the present Senate, which is to have non-residents of Ohio bring suit in the United States court for injunctions against the collection of the Scott law tax. Judge JACKSON, the new Democratic judge, will be asked to decide the question. The Democrats are afraid of the Ohio Supreme court. Some Covington merchants doing business in Cincinnati will be asked to bring suit for their brethren in Ohio.

HON. NEAL DOW, of Maine, is preparing a history of Prohibition. There is no man so well able to deal thoroughly with the subject, and the work will prove a most interesting one, without doubt.

THE CULLOM BILL.

It is to be hoped that the House will push through the Cullom bill for regulating inter-state commerce, which passed the Senate on the 12th. All legislation on the subject of the control of inter-state traffic on railroads must be regarded in the light of an experiment; and this bill, while open to many objections, as its discussion in the Senate showed, should be passed, that experience may be gained, and the defective points be found, in order that they may be remedied by subsequent legislation.

The bill provides for a commission of five persons, to be appointed by the President by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, to carry out the purposes of the bill. Each commissioner is to have a salary of $7,500 a year. A secretary to be appointed by the commission is to have a salary of $3,500 a year. The principal office of the commission is to be at Washington, where general sessions are to be held, but special sessions may be held elsewhere to suit the public convenience, in which case the necessary expenses incurred are to be paid from the treasury. The first commissioners appointed shall hold office for the term of two, three, four, five and six years respectively, the term of each to be designated by the President, their successors, however, to hold for six years each. No more than three of the five shall be appointed from the same political party.

The commission is given authority to inquire into the business and management of all common carriers, subject to the provisions of the bill and to obtain full and complete information as to such business; may require the attendance and testimony of witnesses and the production of all books, papers, agreements, tariffs and documents relating to any matter under investigation, and may to that end invoke the aid of the United States courts. Persons having complaints to make against any common carrier (of inter-state commerce) shall make complaint in writing to the commission. The commission shall send the complaint to the common carrier and require either satisfaction of the complaint or an answer in writing within a reasonable time specified. If reparation be not made within the time stated, the commission shall investigate the complaint.

The commission shall also investigate all complaints forwarded to it by state commissions, and may institute inquries on its own motion. Whenever any common carrier shall refuse to obey any lawful order of the commission, it is made the duty of the commission to apply to the United States circuit court, sitting in equity, alleging the violation, and the court shall hear and determine the matter on short notice and without the formal proceedings of ordinary suits, but so as to do justice; and the court may, in proper cases, issue writs of injunction or other process, mandatory or otherwise, to restrain further violation of the orders of the commission on the part of the common carrier offending. For such purposes the circuit court shall be deemed always in session.

The bill requires that all charges for any service in transporting passengers or freight or storing goods by common carriers shall be reasonable; it prohibits all rebates and drawbacks, and all unjust discrimination, requiring that all persons shall be charged and treated alike for services rendered under substantially similar circumstances and conditions. Common carriers are also forbidden to make greater charges for "short" than for "long hauls," except with the consent of the commission obtained on written application. They shall also within 60 days from the time the bill becomes a law file with the commission and make public all tari

"THE BATTLE FOR BREAD."

Talmage's First Sermon of His Series of Five on the Labor Question.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 16.—Rev. De Witt Talmage, D. D., to-day began a series of Sabbath morning discourses, in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, on the all-absorbing labor question. He discusses the following subjects in the series: "The Battle for Bread," "The Rights of Capital and Labor," "The Hardships of the Working Classes," "How Employers and Employes Ought to Treat Each Other," and "The Greatest Foe of Labor"—five in all.

After expounding appropriate passages of Scripture Dr. Talmage gave out the text, Genesis 1, 2: "The earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters." Dr. Talmage said:

Out in space there hung a great chunk of rock and mud and water and shell. Thousands of miles in diameter, more thousands of miles in circumference. A great mass of ugliness, confusion and distortion, uselessness, ghastliness and horror. It seemed like a great common on which smashed-up worlds were dumped. It was what poetry and prose, scientist and Christian agree in calling chaos. Out of that black, rough, shapeless egg our beautiful world was hatched. God stood over that original anarchy of elements and said: "Atlantic ocean, you go right away and lie down there! Pacific ocean, you sleep there! Caucasian range of mountains, you stand there! Mount Washington, yon be sentinel there! Mont Blanc, you put on your coronet of crystal there! Mississippi, you march there, and Missouri, you marry it there!" And he gathered in His almighty hands the sand and mud and rock, and pulled and heaved and moulded and dented and compressed them into shape, and then dropped them in four places; and the one was Asia, and another was Europe, and another Africa, and another America, North and South.

The original chaos was like the confusion and anarchy into which the human race ever and anon has a tendency to plunge. God has said: "Let there be light of law, light of justice, light of peace, light of love!" "No, no!" says the Anarchic voices; "let there be darkness, let there be cut-throatery, let there be eternal imbroglio, let there be chaos."

Such a social condition many are expecting because of the overwhelming contest between labor and capital; there has not been an intelligent man or woman during the last two months has not asked the question: "Shall we have bloody revolution in this country?" I have heard many answer the question in the affirmative; I answer it in the negative.

There may be and there have been terrific outbursts of popular frenzy, but there will be no anarchy, for the Church of Christ, the mightiest and grandest institution of the planet, shall, laying hold of the strength of eternal God, come out, and putting one hand on the shoulder of labor and the other on the shoulder of capital, say: "I come in the name of the God who turned Chaos into magnificent order, to settle this dispute by the principles of eternal justice and kindness; and now I command you, take your hands off of each other's throats." The only impartial institution on this subject is the church, for it is made up of both capitalists and laborers, and was founded by Christ, who was a carpenter, and so has a right to speak for all laborers; and who owns the earth and the solar system and the universe, and can so speak for the capitalists.

As for myself as an individual I have a right to be heard. My father was a farmer and my grandfather, and they had to work for a living; and every dollar I own I earned by the sweat of my brow, and I owe no man anything, and if any obligation has escaped my memory, come and present your bill when I descend from this pulpit, and I will pay you on the spot. I am going to say all that I think and feel on this subject, and without any reservation, asking your prayers that I may be divinely directed in this important series of Sabbath morning discourses.

That labor has grievances I will show you plainly before I get through this course of sermons. That capital has had outrages committed upon it I will make evident beyond dispute. But there are right and wrong ways of attempting a reformation.

When I say there will be no return to social chaos I do not underrate the awful peril of these times. We must admit that the tendency is toward revolution. Great throngs gather at some points of disturbance in almost all our cities. Rails are hurled over the rocks. Workmen beaten to death within sight of their wives and children. Factories assailed by mobs. The faithful police of our cities exhausted by vigilance night and day. In some cases the military called out. The whole country asking the question, What next? An earthquake taken one hand taken hold of this continent at the Pacific beach and with the other hand has taken hold of the continent at the Atlantic beach, and shaken it till every manufacturing, commercial, agricultural, literary, and religious interest has trembled. A part of Belgium one great riot. Russia and Germany and Austria keeping their workmen quiet only by standing armies so vast that they are eating out the life of those nations. The only reason that Ireland is in peace is because she is hoping for home rule and the triumph of Gladstonism. The labor quarrel is hemispheric, aye, a world-wide quarrel, and the whole tendency is toward anarchy.

But once way in which to may avoid anarchy is by letting the people know what anarchy is. We must have the wreck pointed out in order to steer clear of it. It makes your store and your house and your money and your family mine, and mine yours. It is a wholesale robbery. It is every man's hand against every other man. It is arson and murder and rapine and lust and death triumphant. It wars no law, no church, no defense, no rights, no happiness, no God. It means hell let loose on earth, and society a combinations of devils incarnate. It means extermination of everything good and the coronation of everything infamous. Do you want it? Will you have it?

Before you let it get a good foothold in America take a good look at the dragon. Look at Paris where for a few days it held sway, the gutters red with blood and the walks down the street a stepping between corpses, the archbishop shot as he tries to quell the mob, and every man and woman armed with knife or pistol or bludgeon. Let this country take one good, clear, scrutinizing look at Anarchy before it is admitted, and it will never be allowed to set up its reign in our borders. No; there is too much good sense dominant in this country to permit Anarchy. All good people will, together with the officers of civil government, cry, "Peace!" and it will be re-established. Within six months there will be a kindlier understanding between labor and capital than has ever been known in this country. They have had demonstrated as never before, their absolute dependence upon each other. Meanwhile, my brotherly counsel is to three classes of laborers.

First, to those who are at work. Stick to it. Do not, amid the excitement of these times drop your employment, hoping that something better will turn up. He who gives up work now, whether he be railroad man, mechanic, farmer, clerk, or any other kind of employe, will probably give it up for starvation. You may not like the line of steamers you are sailing in, but do not jump overboard in the middle of the Atlantic. Be a little earlier than usual at your post of work while this turmoil lasts, and attend to your occupation with a little more assiduity than has ever characterized you.

My brotherly counsel in the second place, is to those who have resigned work. It is best for you and best for everybody to go back immediately. Do not wait to see what others do. Get on board the train of national prosperity before it starts again, for start it will, start soon and start mightily. Last year in the city of New York there were 45 general strikes and 177 shop strikes. Successful strikes, 97; strikes lost, 34; strikes pending at the time the statistics were made, 59; strikes compromised, 32. Would you like me to tell you who will make the most out of the present almost universal strike? I can and will. Those will make the most out of it who go first to the work.

My third word of brotherly advice is to another class of laborers; namely, those who have been a long time out of work. How many of them? Before this present trouble began there were nearly two million people in this country out of work and could not get work. I have for the last ten years been busy much of the time in trying to get people work who ask for it. I have worn myself out again and again, as many of you have, to get employment for those who besought it. In some cases we succeeded, in others failed. My brotherly counsel is to the nearly two million people who could not get work before this trouble began, and who have themselves and their families to support, to go now and take the vacated places.

Go in and take those places a million and a half strong. Green hands you may be now, but you will not be green hands long. My sentiment is, full liberty for all who want to strike to do so, and full liberty for all who want to take the vacated places. Other industries will open for those who are now taking a vacation, for we have only opened the outside door of this continent, and there is room in this country for 800,000,000 people, and for each of them a home and a livelihood and a God.

So, however others may feel about this excitement as wide as the continent, I am not scared a bit. The storm will hush. Christ will put his foot upon it as upon agitated Galilee. As at the beginning, chaos will give place to order as the Spirit of God moves upon the waters. But hear it, workingmen of America! Your first step toward light and betterment of condition will be an assertion of your individual independence from the dictation of your fellow-workmen. You are a free man and let no organization come between you and your best interests. Do not let any man or body of men tell you where you shall work, or where you shall not work, when you shall work or when you shall not work. If a man wants to belong to a labor organization, let him belong. If he does not want to belong to a labor organization let him have perfect liberty to stay out. You own yourself. Let no man put a manacle on you hand or foot or head or heart.

I belong to a ministerial association that meets one a week. I love all the members very much. We may help each other in a hundred ways, but when that association shall tell me to quit my work and go somewhere else, that I must stop right away because a brother minister has been badly treated down in Texas, I will say to that ministerial association: "Get thee behind me, Satan!" Furthermore, I have a right to resign the pastorate of this church, and say to the people: "I decline to work for you any longer. I am going. Good-bye." But I have no right, after I have quit this pulpit, to linger around the doors on Sunday mornings and evenings with a shotgun to intimidate or hinder the minister who comes to take my place. I may quit my place and continue to be a gentleman, but when I interfere with my successor in this pulpit I become a criminal, and deserve nothing better than soup in a tin bowl in Sing Sing penitentiary.

Here is a statement that I would have every laborer put in his memorandum book or paste in his hat, and every newspaper put at the head of its columns. There are now about 12,000,000 people in this country receiving wages, and about 600,000 belong to organizations that control their labor. I would have all the 600,000 do as they please and I would have all the other 11,400,000 do as they please. You will admit that the 600,000 in such organizations ought not to control the 11,400,000 not in them. Your first duty, O laboring man, is to your family. Let no one but Almighty God dictate to you how you shall support them. Work when you please, where you please, where you please, and allow no one for a hundredth millionth part of a second to interfere with your right. When we emerge from the present unhappiness, as we soon will, we shall find many tyrannies broken, and labor and capital will march shoulder to shoulder.

This day I declare the mutual dependence of labor and capital. An old tent-maker put it just right—I mean Paul—when he declared: "The eye cannot say to the hand, I have no need of thee." You have examined some elaborate machinery—a thousand wheels, a thousand bands, a thousand levers, a thousand pulleys, but all control led by one great waterwheel, all the parts adjoined so that if you turned one part you turned all the parts. Well, society is a great piece of mechanism, a thousand wheels, a thousand pulleys, a thousand levers, but all controlled by one great and ever-revolving force—the wheel of God's providence. So thoroughly is society balanced and adjusted, that if you harm one part you harm all the parts. The professions interdependent, all the trades interdependent, capital and labor interdependent, so that the man who lives in a mansion on the hill, and the man who breaks cobble-stones at the foot of the hill, affect each other's misfortune or prosperity.

Dives cannot kick Lazarus without hurting his own foot. They who throw Shadrach into the furnace get their own faces scorched and blackened. No such thing as independence. Smite society at any one point, and you smite the entire community. If to ball black on the old Dutch baker's figure, what if the eye should say: "I am overseer of this physical anatomy; I am independent of all the other members; if there is anything I despise it is those miserable and low-lived fingers!" What if the hand should say; "I am boss workman; I am independent of all the other members; look at the callous on my palm and the knots of my knuckles; if there is anything I hate it is the human eye, seated under the dome of the forehead, doing nothing but look!" Now, we come in this morning to break up that quarrel, and we say: "Oh! silly eye, how soon you would swim in death if you had not the hand to support and defend you! And you, hand, how you would be a mere fumbler in the darkness if it were not for the human eye." "The eye cannot say unto the hand, I have no need of thee."

Relief will come to the working classes of this country through a better understanding between capital and labor. Before this contest goes much further it will be found that their interests are identical; what helps one helps both; what injures one injures both. Show me any point in the world's history of six thousand years where capital was prospered and labor oppressed, or where labor was prospered and capital oppressed. What is the state of things now? Labor at its wit's end to get bread. Capital at its wit's end to pay the taxes and keep the factory and store running. Show me any point in the last fifty years where capital was getting large accumulation, and I will show you the point at which labor was getting large wages. Show me a point at any time in the last fifty years where labor was getting large wages, and I will show the point where capital was getting large profits. Until the crack of doom there will be no relief for the working classes until there is a better understanding between labor and capital and this war ends. Every speech that capital makes against labor is an adjournment of our national prosperity.

Every speech that labor makes against capital is an adjournment of our national prosperity. When the capital of the country maligns labor it is the eye cursing the hand. When labor maligns capital it is the hand cursing the eye. The capitalists of the country, so far as I know them, are successful laborers. If the capitalists in this house to-day would draw their gloves, you would see the horny finger nails, the scar of an old blister, here and there a stiffened finger joint. The great publishers of New York and Philadelphia, so far as I know them, were bookbinders or printers on small pay. The carriage manufacturers of the country used to sandpaper the wagon bodies in the wheelwright's shop. On the other hand, you will find in all our great establishments men on wages who used to employ their 100 or 500 hands.

Peter Cooper was a gluemaker. No one bregrudged him his millions of dollars, for he built Cooper Institute and swung open its doors for every poor man's son, and said to the day laborer: "Send your boy up to this institute if you want him to have a splendid education." And a young man of this church was the other day walking in Greenwood Cemetery and he saw two young men putting flowers on the grave of Peter Cooper. My friend supposed the young men were relatives of Peter Cooper and decorated his grave for that purpose. "No," they said, "we put these flowers on his grave because it was through him we got our education." Abraham Van Nest was a harness-maker in New York. Through economy and industry and skill he got a great fortune. He gave away to help others hundreds of thousands of dollars.

I shall never forget the surprise when I, green country lad, stopped at his house, and after passing the evening with him he came to the door and came outside and said: "Here, DeWitt, is fifty dollars to get books with. Don't say anything about it." And I never did till the good old man was gone. The wealthy men of the twentieth century are in these last fourteen years of the nineteenth century sitting with their feet on the shuttle, or standing up swinging the pickax, or doing some kind of hard work, and from the same classes are to come the philosophers and poets and orators. Henry Clay was "the Millboy of the Slashes," Hugh Miller a stonemason, Columbus a weaver, Hailey a soap-boiler, Arkwright a barber, and the learned Bloomfield a shoemaker, Hogarth an engraver of pewter plate, and Horace Greeley started in New York with $10 75 in his pocket.

The distance between capital and labor is not a great gulf over which is swung a Niagara suspension bridge; it is only a step, and the laborers here will cross over and become capitalists, and capitalists will cross over and become laborers. Would to God they would shake hands while they are crossing, these from one side and those from the other side.

The combatants in this great war between capital and labor are chiefly, on the one side, men of fortune who have never been obliged to toil, and who despise labor, and, on the other hand, men who could get labor, but will not have it, will not stick to it. It is the eye cursing the hand, or the hand cursing the hand. I want it understood that the laborers are the highest style of capitalists. Where is their investment? In the bank? No. In railroad stock? No. Their muscles, their nerves, their bones, their mechanical skill, their physical health, are the highest kind of capital. The man who has two feet, and two ears, and two eyes, and ten fingers, owns a machinery that puts into nothingness Corliss' engine and all the railroad rolling stock, and all the carpet, and screw and cotton factories on the planet. I wave the flag of truce this morning between these contestants. I demand a cessation of hostilities between labor and capital. What is good for one is good for both. What is bad for one is bad for both.

Again: Relief will come to the working classes of this country through a co-operative association. I am not now referring to trades unions. We may hereafter discuss that question. But I refer to that plan by which laborers become their own capitalists, taking their surpluses on great enterprises. In England and Wales there 765 co-operative associations, with three hundred thousand members, with a capital of fourteen million of dollars, doing business in one year to the amount of fifty-seven million of dollars. In Troy, N. Y., there was a co-operative iron foundry association. It worked well long enough to give an idea of what could be accomplished when the experiment is fully developed. Thomas Brassey, one of the first of the English parliament, declared: "Co-operation is the one and only solution of this question; it is the sole path by which the laboring classes as a whole, or any large number of them, will ever emerge from the hand to mouth mode of living, and get their share in the rewards and honors of our advanced civilization." Thomas Hughes, the ablest and the most brilliant friend of the workingman; Lord Derby, John Stuart Mill, men who gave half their lifetime to the study of this question, all favor co-operative association.

The principle was illustrated in Ireland. One day a mail coach traveler found a man standing in the water repairing a dam. "Are you working by yourself?" inquired the traveler. "Yes," was the answer. "Where is your steward?" "We have no steward." "Whe is your master?" "We have no master. We are on a new system." "Then who sent you to do this work?" "The committee." "Who is the committee?" "Some of the members." "What members do you mean?" asked the visitor. "The plowmen and laborers who are appointed by us as a committee. I belong to the new systemites."

You say that there have great failures in that direction. I admit it. Every great movement at the start is a failure. The application of steam power a failure, electro-telegraphy a failure, railroading a failure, but after a while the world's chief successes. I hear some say: "Why, it is absurd to talk of a surplus to be put into this co-operative association, when men can hardly get enough to eat and wear and take care of their families." I reply: Put into my hand the money spent in the last five years in this country by the laboring classes for rum and tobacco, and I will start a co-operative institution of monetary power that will surpass any financial institution in the United States.

Again, I remark that relief will come to the working classes through more thorough discovery on the part of employers that it is best for them to let their employes know just how matters stand. The most of the capitalists of to-day are making less than 6 per cent., less than 5 per cent., less than 4 per cent. on their investments. Here and there is an anaconda swallowing down everything, but such are the exceptions. It is often the case that employes blame their employer because they suppose he is getting rich grandly, when he is oppressed to the last point of oppression. I knew a manufacturer who employed more than a thousand hands. I said to him: "Do you ever have any trouble with your workmen? Do you have any strikes?"

"No," he said.

"What! in this time of angry discussion between capital and labor, no trouble?"

"None at all—none."

I said: "How is that?"

"Well," he said, "I have a way of my own. Every little while I call my employes together, and I say: 'Now, boys, I want to show you how matters stand. What you turned out this year brought so much. You see it isn't as much as we got last year. I can't afford to pay you as much as I did. Now, you know I put all my means in this business. What do you think ought to be my percentage, and what wages ought I to pay you? Come, let us settle this.' And," said that manufacturer, "we are always unanimous. When we suffer we all suffer together. When we advance, we advance together, and my men would die for me."

But when a man goes among his employes with a supercilious air and drives up in his coach as though he were the chief magistrat of the universe, with the sun and the moon in his vest pockets, moving amid the wheels of the factory, chiefly anxious lest a greased or smirched hand should touch his immaculate broadcloth, he will see at the end he has made an awful mistake. I think that employers will find out after a while that it is to their interest, as far as possible, to explain matters to their employes. You be frank with them, and they will be frank with you.

Again, I remark, relief will come to the laboring classes through the religious rectification of the country. Labor is appreciated and rewarded just in proportion as a country is Christianized. Why is not the smallest coin a penny, while in China it takes six or a dozen pieces to make a penny, the Chinese carrying in his own country the "cash," as it is called, around his neck like a string of beads, a dozen of these pieces necessary to make the value of one of these pendent coins? Why is not nothing do? We want to pay less than a penny. In China they often have to pay the sixth of a penny or the twelfth of a penny.

What is the difference? Christianity. Show me a community that is thoroughly infidel, and I will show you a community where wages are small. Show me a community that is thoroughly Christianized, and I will show you a community where wages are comparatively large. How do I account for it? The philosophy is easy. Our religion is a democratic religion. It makes the owner of a mill understand he is a brother to all the operatives in that mill. Born of the same Heavenly Father, to lie down in the same dust, to be saved by the same Supreme mercy. No putting on of airs in the sepulcher or in the judgment.

An engineer in a New England factory gets sleepy, and he does not watch the steam gauge, and there is a wild thunder of explosion, and the owner of the mill and one of the workmen are slain. The two slain men come up toward the gate of heaven. The owner of the mill knocks at the gate. The celestial gatekeeper cries: "Who is there?" The reply comes: "I was the owner of a factory at Fall River, where there was an explosion just now, and I lost my life, and I want to come in." "Why do you want to come in, and by what right do you come in?" asks the celestial gatekeeper. "Oh!" says the man, "I employed two or three hundred hands. I was a great man at Fall River." "You employed two or three hundred men," says the gatekeeper, "but how much Christian grace did you employ?" "None at all," says the owner of the mill. "Step back," says the celestial gatekeeper; "no admittance here for you."

Right after comes up the poor workman. He knocks at the gate. The shining gatekeeper says: "Who is there?" He says: "I am a poor workman. I come up from the explosion of Fall River; I would like to enter." "What is your right to come in here?" asks the shining gatekeeper. The workman says: "I heard that a shining messenger came forth from your world to our world to redeem it; I have been a bad man; I used to swear when I hurt my hand with the wheel; I used to be angry; I have done a great many wrong things, but I confessed it all to the messenger that came from your country, and after I confessed it he told me to come up here, and that you may know I have a right to come, there is his name on the palm of my hand; here is his name on my forehead." Then there is a sound of working pulleys, and the gates lift, and the workman gets in.

There was a vast difference between the funerals at Fall River. The owner of the mill had a great funeral. The poor workman had a small funeral. The man who came up on his own pompous resources was shut out of heaven. The poor man, trusting in the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, entered heaven.

So you see it is a democratic religion. I do not care how much money you have, you have not enough money to buy your way through the gate. I do not care how poor you are, if you have the grace of God in your heart, no one can keep you out. If the shining gatekeeper, smitten by some injustice, should try to keep you out, all heaven would fly from their thrones, and they would cry, "Let him in! Let him in!"

My friends, you need to saturate our populations with the religion of Christ, and wages will be larger, employers will be more considerate, all the ledges of thrift will set in. Have the highest authority for saying that Godliness is profitable for the life that now is. It pays for the employer. It pays for the employe. The religion of Christ came out to rectify all the wrongs of the world, and it will yet settle this question between labor and capital just as certainly as you sit there and I stand here. The hard hand of the wheel and the soft hand of the counting-room will clasp each other yet. They will clasp each other in congratulation.

They will clasp each other on the glorious morning of the millennium. The hard hand will say: "I plowed the desert into a garden"; the soft hand will reply: "I furnished the seed." The one hand will say: "I hammered the spear into a pruning hook"; and the other hand will answer: "I signed the treaty of peace that made that possible." Then capital and labor will lie down together, and the lion and the lamb, and the leopard and the kid, and there will be nothing to hurt or to destroy in all God's holy mount, for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

He was on the "Bull" Side.

NEW YORK, May 18.—J. W. Craig, the oil broker who failed to-day, was alleged to be the heaviest operator in the bull side, and is credited with being the power that made the late advance from 70 to 112. He turned bear, and sold the market down to 90, where he is believed to have tried to bull it again, and has kept up an unsuccessful fight against the falling market until the two new wells which came in to-day overwelmed him.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.
In Seasickness.

S. S. PARKER, Wellington, O., says: "While crossing Lake Erie I gave it to some passengers who were seasick, and it gave immediate relief."

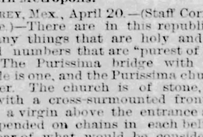
CURVE PITCHING.

An Intelligent Explanation of this Much Discussed Scientific Fact.

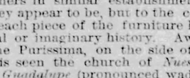
Curve pitching, when first introduced, was regarded as wonderful. By some, the idea was laughed at, and some leading college professors ransacked their massive brains and evolved highly scientific theories to show that it was a philosophical impossibility. The subject attracted considerable attention and discussion, but while the professors were demonstrating its impossibility the base ball pitchers were pitching curves just the same, and leading the baseman a very wretched life, now and then thumping them in the face or stomach with a heavy in-shoot. All this in spite of the dignified savants of the different institutions of learning throughout the country.

The first curve pitcher demonstrated to his own satisfaction that a ball could be curved by pitching over a set of pegs placed in a straight line and it wasn't long before pitchers were onto it all through the land. First the out shoot or curve was pitched; then its opposite the in-curve and later still the up and down.

Some time last summer, in response to a request, the BLADE explained the curve, and how the different curves were imparted to the twirling sphere. Any one knows that a body in motion meets with certain resistance in the air, and is, of course, retarded. There is as much resistance to the forward motion as if the ball were quiet and the wind blowing against it. Naturally the resistance is against the front and sides of the ball, the same as if you were to push an open umbrella against the wind. If a ball could be thrown without imparting the slightest [illegible] forward motion, then [illegible] is straight forward until its [illegible] overcome by gravitation, because the resistance is equally distributed. However, if a revolving motion be imparted by the pitcher's hand at the same time he throws the ball forward the whole thing is changed, as the following diagram and explanation will show:



Let C represent the sphere or base ball thrown in the direction of the home base or H. Now, as above noted, if no rotating movement is imparted by the pitcher the ball passes in a straight line over H in the direction of the upper dotted line. But when the pitcher intends to curve a ball he imparts to it the twirling motion and the resistance is greater an one side than the other. Say he wanted to curve the ball in." He would grasp the ball thus:



The forefinger and its next companion are closed around the ball on one side and the thumb on the other. Swinging his arm he throws the ball in the direction of H (Diagram 1), letting it run off his two fingers, thus imparting a rotating motion from left to right (supposing the pitcher to be right-handed). D then moves forward faster than B. Say the ball moves forward at the rate of 100 feet per second and at the same time is revolving so that points on its equator are traveling around the center C at an equal rate, it is plain that B is traveling backward as fast as the center, or the ball as a whole is moving forward. The point D is moving forward at its own pace plus the rate of the ball, or at the rate of 200 feet per second. B is practically at a standstill.

The friction of the air increases with the velocity of the ball, hence the friction or resistance must be greater at D than at C or B. Hence the result must be a curve in the direction of C A E or toward the side which meets with the least resistance. The ball goes in nearly a straight direction until it reaches a point where the resistance becomes powerful enough to drive the ball in its curved direction. A may be that point.

In a scientific explanation of curve pitching in the *St. Nicholas* for February it was argued in this same manner, but drew the conclusion, (changing the lettering to suit this diagram).

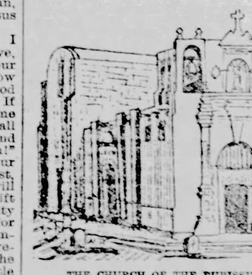
"The D side of the ball is therefore more retarded than the center or any other part, while the B side suffers no retardation. The result must be a curve toward the retarded side. When the rotation is on a nearly vertical axis, this effect will be a maximum, and, according to the direction of its 'twist,' the ball will curve to the right or to the left—in or out."

Any pitcher will say that in practice the conclusion as drawn by the writer is the correct one, and hence the reasoning of the *St. Nicholas* adopts the opposite reasoning and claims that the ball goes in the direction where there is the greatest resistance.

AT THE HOT SPRINGS.

Monterey and Medical Water—More Remarks on Churches, Markets, Hotels and Sanitary Topics of Mexico's Northern Metropolis.

MONTEREY, MEX., April 20.—(Staff Correspondence.)—There are in this republic a great many things that are holy and all that, and numbers that are "purest of the pure." The Purissima bridge with the gory fable is one, and the Purissima church is another. The church is of stone, of course, with a cross-surmounted front, a figure of a virgin above the entrance and bells suspended on chains in each belfry. At the rear of what would be considered the church proper is a rough stone structure higher than the stone cross, and with an exterior more like a prison. The altars, confessionals, shrines, pictures and other ecclesiastical paraphernalia within are like all the others in similar establishments. That is, they appear to be, but to the congregation each piece of the furniture has its own real or imaginary history. Away back of the Purissima, on the side of a foot hill, is seen the church of *Nuestra Senora de Guadalupe* (pronounced wad-a-loop-y) looking as big as a bird house. It is not a big building but is worth the trouble involved in going to see it. It will be perceived that in writing of these churches I do not go into details, but I could, if I desired, worry the reader to death in describing how St Geronymo (not the Indian chief) in eighteen twenty odd, kissed this homely little black cross with the image on it; how he blessed this fount of holy water and after his years on earth his spirit went to heaven and his bones into a box to be treasured in the church. Then that other saint, he whose effigy hangs in that little niche, he had a history that I could learn and print, but life is too short and time too precious to rattle the dry bones. They were lucky to die when they did, for saints are at a discount now and dozens of them die every now and then, to be forgotten after the ordinary season of mourning.



THE CHURCH OF THE PURISSIMA.

It is worth while to stroll through the market, which is a larger and better one than that of Saltillo. Heaps of oranges and vegetables cover the floors and at little stalls is exhibited a variety of edibles and the fiery condiments that make up a Mexican *menu*. Then beside these there are stands for the sale of Mexican shoes, and hats and dry goods. Just outside are the pottery dealers, with their wares spread out on the ground for show, and the women customers sitting in the dirt examining the rude, queer-shaped and gaily decorated ware. Near by are the meat stalls, with their bad smell and swarms of flies which hold high carnival on the repulsive looking flesh. Aha, I have nearly been guilty of perpetrating a pun. *Carne* is Spanish for meat and the flies are holding a —— no, I positively will not furnish a diagram. The Mexicans do not think meat is fit to eat until it has "turned"—pretty badly, too—and the knowledge of this fact serves to help spoil the appetite of a Northern tourist.

Across the street from the market is the Hotel de Leader, kept by John Haley, an American. This hotel enjoys the proud distinction of being three stories high—the only one, I believe, in Northern Mexico which can boast of more than one story. Among the advantages the Leader advertises are plank floors, carpets, spring beds and fires when needed. All these are curiosities in Mexico, where stone is usually the only material of the floors, and the tourist is too likely to have a centipede for a pillow. Plank floors are common enough but they are generally in that portion of a bed-room which should be occupied by a soft mattrass and yielding springs.

The famous Monterey hot springs are three miles from the city, at the foot of one of the spurs of the Sierra Madre called Topo mountain. Here are situated what are claimed to be the finest hot springs in America. From the crevices of the rock boil two streams of hot water at the rate of 150,000 gallons an hour, and possessing a temperature of 106 degrees. The water is said to contain a veritable drug store in its ingredients, and is prescribed as a certain cure for rheumatism and many other ills that make life not worth the price of board. Like all mineral springs, wherever found, these springs have their legend which is accepted as fact by the natives and must be swallowed by tourists along with the water. The legend says that a long time ago, before I was born, a favorite princess of the royal family, name unknown, had a fearful malady which had baffled the skill of all the physicians in her native town, allopathic, homeopathic and other species. All the herbs and remedies known at that time were tried upon her but she continued to fail. She was advised to try this spring. She did it. She drank some of the water, bathed in it and was entirely cured. The bathing did it. She needed a change. The priests of the royal house then blessed the spot, gave the waters the name "Ojas Sagradas"—Sacred Springs—and by this name they are still known by the natives.

Near by is Walnut Spring, where Gen. Taylor made his headquarters while he was getting ready to go into Monterey and trade powder and shot with the Mexicans. Within 50 yards of this spot is the tomb of Gen. Garcia, who fell in 1872 while leading a revolution. He was buried where he fell and Gen. Navanjo caused a monument to be erected over him to keep people from forgetting that particular revolution. The latter general won a great victory over the goverment forces on that day, and he could afford to do the handsome thing for his unfortunate brother in the cause. Quite a good many similar places on this continent Monterey is called the "invalid's paradise." The altitude of the city is about 1,800 and the springs about 2,200 feet above the sea. The temperature varies from 47 to 96 degrees, which is neither very cold nor so very hot. The water used in the city all comes from deep wells, and is claimed to be pure. Monterey may retrieve her lost fame as a commercial city and become a sanitarium.

REAM.

THE CROUCH CASE.

Bloody Shirts and Underclothing Found —The Case Reviewed.

JACKSON, Mich., May 18.—Interest in the celebrated Crouch murder case has been revived by the finding of three bloody shirts and some underclothing buried under a stump on the farm of Jacob Hutchins. The clothing showed evidence of having been buried some time, but, as it was rolled up some, is well preserved. The stump is in the direct line that the murderers are supposed to have taken on the night of the tragedy, Nov. 21, 1883. The general impression is that an important clue to the perpetrators of that crime has been discovered.

Jacob D. Crouch, Mrs. Henry White, his daughter, Henry White, her husband, and a cattle driver named Henry Palley, were found dead in Crouch's dwelling in Barton, seven miles south of Jackson, Mich., on the morning of November 22, 1883. All of them had been shot through the head, and had died without awakening, except Mrs. White, who was shot six times in the arms and breast, and had evidently struggled for her life. The neighbors who discovered the bodies said the odor of chloroform in the house was sickening.

Although at least eleven shots had been fired, two persons—a young adopted daughter of the White's and a negro boy, both of whom slept up-stairs—declared that they had not been awakened by the firing, nor by the subsequent ransacking of the house. Mr. Crouch was worth $2,000,000. He owned an extensive sheep ranche in Iowa, and it was rumored that he had the day before received from sales on the ranch $50,000, which he had not deposited in the bank. Mr. Palley was his friend. He lived in Transfer, Mercer county, Pa.; but had just come from Texas to buy cattle, and it was known that he had over $5,000 on his person.

It is supposed that Palley had been followed from Texas by the person or persons who murdered him and his host. The murderers left nothing of value in the house except a pocket-book containing $105 and a certificate of deposit for $500, which were found on a sill in Mr. White's room.

It Makes Them Mad.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—The Democrats of the South are very much chagrined that their political brethren from the North should be constantly dragging them into controversies about the war, and especially about the civil officers of the United States government during that period. Those are questions many of the men now in Congress would in good faith relegate to the dead past, but Gen. Bragg, of Wisconsin, who was a good soldier in the Union army during the war, and a thoroughly well-behaved Democrat in peace, can not let an opportunity pass to raise a row in debate on an army bill. His plunge into the debate the present week dismayed the Democrats from the South, caused Gen. Joe Wheeler to lose his better judgment, and brought out stirring eulogies on Lincoln and Stanton. The Confederate has as little confidence now on the legislative judgment of Gen. Bragg as he had in their fighting qualities during the war.

May Crop Report.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The May crop report of the department of Agriculture indicates an improvement during April of 9 points in wheat, with a general average of condition at 95. There is no marked change anywhere, but a slight advance is noted in the Ohio valley, Missouri, Texas, Tennessee, the Carolinas, Virginia and Maryland. The May average last year was 70. The rest has been favorable and the crop is more advanced than usual. The averages in the principal states are: New York, 96; Pennsylvania, 95; Ohio, 97; Michigan, 91; Indiana, 98; Illinois, 92; Missouri, 101; Kansas, 67. The condition of rye averages 96, and of barley 97.

THE oat crop is reported to be doing well everywhere, and the grass crop promises to be the best ever known.

The Secession Senators.

WASHINGTON, May 11.—It is the opinion of the Ohio members of Congress, both Democrats as well as Republicans, that the action of the Republican members of the state senate in ousting the objectionable Democratic members and putting the contestants in their places is in every respect legal and proper. So long as the record of the senate does not show to the contrary they aver that the courts cannot presume otherwise than that there was a quorum present. The Republicans in Washington are very much pleased with the situation, and, while the Democrats are sorry, they are disposed to make the most of it.

—Beauty, that transitory flower, can only be had by using Pozzoni's Powder. For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

We are very glad to announce that our factory is getting down to systematic work, that we are increasing the out-put of Machines every day, and that we are filling orders at a rate which will give all those on our books their machines in a very short time.

Those we have sent out have given perfect satisfaction, except in a few cases where they have been injured in transit, and it has taken but little time to make those good.

We are now in shape to assure those needing Machines that they can have them of us, in reasonable time after the order is received.

Send in your orders at once, as first come will be first served. Remember you get for $18 a better machine than is sold by any other manufacturing company for $45, and, in addition, the WEEKLY BLADE for one year. We warrant the Machine to do perfect work.

The Blade Sewing Machine (warranted), and the Weekly Blade one year, for $18. ORDER AT ONCE.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE—MORE TESTIMONIALS—BETTER AND BETTTER.

The following are a few letters selected at random, out of the many received by us during the past week:

BURLINGTON, KANSAS.

The machine works splendidly, does nice stitching, and so easy to operate, for which you have my thanks. GEO. TEMPLE.

TEXAS, HENRY CO. O., May 11, 1886.

BLADE Company, Toledo, O.:

Machine received all right; have given it a thorough trial and pronounce it A No. 1; would recommend it to all in want of a machine.

Respectfully, C. H. HANCHETT.

DUNKIRK, N. Y., May 7, 1886.

Blade Sewing Machine Company:

Our sewing machine was received Saturday, May 8th. It came all right, and as far as we have tested it, it is a perfect success. It works nicely and makes a good stitch and meets our expectations in every way.

MRS. J. O. BADGER.

PROLE, IOWA.

I received the machine all right, and like it very much. MARY ESSICK.

WHEELER, Iowa, May 8, 1886.

Blade Company, Toledo, Ohio:

I received my machine in good order. It is much beyond my expectations. It is as nicely finished and does as good work as any I have seen. I shall recommend it to all.

MISS SUSIE KNOX.

BENTON RIDGE, Hancock County, O., } May 6, 1886. }

Toledo Blade Company, Toledo, Ohio:

GENTLEMEN:—The sewing machine is received in good order and works like a charm. My wife had no trouble whatever in running it. It is all that you claimed for it. We are well pleased with our machine, and shall recommend it to those of our neighbors who have none. Yours very truly,

J. F. CULVER.

KEOTA, IOWA., April 12, 1886.

Blade Sewing Machine Co.

Dear Sir—Our sewing machine has arrived and is in good condition. Have not used it much, but feel satisfied that it will work like a charm. It is a very easy running machine and makes little or no noise.

MRS. J. L. RAMSEY.

MAITLAND, MO., May 13, 1886.

We like our machine very much. For the price it is No. 1, for which you will and ought to be thanked many times. I have no trouble with any part of it whatever, and like all the attachments very well.

MRS. W. C. HUNTER.

NEW VIENNA, O., May 15, 1886.

Gentlemen:

Sewing machine was received yesterday all right. It is all that you represented it to be. We are all well pleased with it.

Respectfully, I. M. NORDYKE.

WILMOT, Dakota.

I received the sewing machine all right, and am well satisfied with it. E. S. IRELAND.

BEAVER LICK, Boone Co., Ky.

Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, O.:

DEAR SIRS:—The machine is a daisy. Thirty dollars would not buy it. Very truly yours,

J. P. PARSONS.

GALVESTON, Ind., May 17, 1886.

BLADE:

We received the "Blade Machine" May 10. Have given it with all the attachments, a fair trial. Am well satisfied with its workings. Our neighbors have examined it, and are also well pleased with it. Respectfully,

MRS. G. W. DAVIS.

We are now shipping from 30 to 50 a day, and are rapidly catching up with our orders. If you need a machine send $18 to the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and you will get the best machine made and the Weekly BLADE one year. Order at once and you will receive your machine in a very short time.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

THE HEALTHY WAY TO LIVE.

All women deeply interested in the questions that are of vital importance to humanity in general and to their own sex in particular, know of the work of Miss Frances E. Willard in the direction of Temperance, of her continued exertions, her unselfish efforts, and her devotion to the cause, a devotion which seems to know no limit. That she has business capacity has been made evident; that she possesses a successful business man's regard for promptness and punctuality there can be no manner of doubt. These things so many years of labor for the public weal have demonstrated, and the results should inspirit every other woman who is entering any path that seems to lead away from that usually considered the only one for her to walk in.

I speak of Miss Willard particularly at this time both because she has made herself one of the representative women of the country, but also that I have read something in the *Herald of Health* recently, from her own pen, of her personal experience, which relates to a subject that I have often talked about, and which is one of the keys to success in any walk of life. I mean the preservation of the health. The following is what she says:

I am now in my 47th year; and though, since sharing the great and varied disabilities of a more conventional life, I have had two acute illnesses and several slight ones my health is so uniform and I live so unflaggingly that my friends say I had conquered the first line of my "great epic," and it is this:

Painless, in a world of pain.

The chief wonder of my life is that I dare to have so good a time, both physically, mentally and religiously. I have swung like a pendulum through a year's work, without haste, without rest. What it would be to have an idle hour I find it hard to fancy. With no headache, why should I not think "right straight ahead?" My whole life has been spent in intellectual activities, having begun to teach when about 20 years of age, and pursued that difficult avocation with no set-back or breakdown until I dedicated myself to the temperance reform in 1874. (I should except about two years and a half of close study, writing and travel in Europe and the East between 1868 and 1870. During these twelve years I have been perpetually "on the road," going 15,000 to 20,000 miles per year, visiting in local every state and territory in the Union, and have addressed the public on an average throughout the entire period. It has been my custom to write articles and letters and plan work, being thus constantly employed all day long on the cars, and then to give an address at night.

Now, I am aware that this is not a hygienic mode of procedure, and that to breath the earair and audience-atmosphere year in and year out, is not conducive to the best physical good. But it was the only way for me to reach the 1,000 towns set as my stint in farm fashion we had this of "doing our stint," persisted in as an inherited tenderness, and feeling so adequate to the day's duties, I was not conscious that the opportunity to recline in the quiet of my apartment, between the meetings, stating to my friends that visiting was impossible to me, and making it an invariable rule to go to bed at 10 o'clock, would be a relief from the publicity of my room. Here a cup of milk and bread, a cracker, or a few spoonfuls of beef tea were taken in order to set up a counteraction to the moments of the brain, and I went to sleep a few minutes after getting my head "level" by getting eight hours. A bright Chicago woman said to me when I told her this, "You acted according to the proverb, 'He who fights and runs away will live to run another day.'" Now I interpret that to mean, he who runs away promptly at nightfall from the day's warfare will live to plunge into the fight next morning, and so on from year to year and will be a victor always."

My rising hour has long been from 7 to half-past 6 when it were earlier, and retiring anywhere from half-past 7 to half-past 9, but when travelling I regard as best the 10 o'clock hour as the dead line of recuperation, vigor and sustained mental activity. Eight hours of writing and study, all of them between breakfast and tea, has been my rule. After the evening meal at 6 o'clock I will not be interrupted, of course, excepted. In this field I have studied the non-dramatic style, because it is less wearing and fully as well adapted to purposes of information and conviction. Dramatic forms can be used that involve but little acting, thus keeping the circulation normal, avoiding the exposures that attend perspiration, and the reaction resultant from fatigue.

The keynote to the whole is perfect regularity in the matter of taking rest. A simple, nourishing diet has much to do with it, but that would not keep brain and body in a sound condition, unless ample time was given for recuperation in sound, refreshing sleep, beginning as early as 10 o'clock. "I regard that hour as the dead line of recuperation, vigor and sustained mental activity," she says, and she is right in her idea.

It seems impossible, many times, to bring one's arrangements to correspond with such a custom, but I have found that a strong will often overcomes apparently insuperable obstacles. If social obligations, company, etc., are what stand in the way, I have only to say that a woman who desires to make the most of her powers in any given path of labor, must put herself outside of the demands of society, in order to attain a high measure of success. It is beyond the bounds of possibility to serve two masters, and to serve them both well. It is best to settle down to an understanding and appreciation of that fact in the very outset of effort. Society does not permit of the early hours of the night being devoted to the "sleep that knits up the raveled sleeve of care," therefore the woman with any special ambition must put herself outside of its requirements.

It is another thing when what appears like imperative household duties call for busy hands until far into the night, and yet even then, in nine cases out of ten, Miss Willard's law unto herself might be made a governing one, to advantage in the end. No one can endure a continued loss of sleep. The brain and body are sure to revenge themselves sooner or later. Sometimes, it is a sudden and complete breaking down of the whole system, a going to pieces like the "one-hoss shay," and again it is the gradual decay of the physical and mental powers, and the settling down into a confirmed invalidism, which is worse than death. It is often a temptation for the mother to leave tasks to do after the children are safely put away for the night, but she robs herself of what is an absolute need for health, and her diminished vigor will make the duties of the following day drag heavily, taking double the time to accomplish them that ought to be used. Believe this: Nothing is ever permanently gained by using up *habitually* the hours that should be given to sleep, in any other way. Let every woman—and men would do well to observe the same rule—who taxes her body and brain, either through necessity or choice, make it a cardinal part of the code of laws by which she governs her life, to go to bed by 10 o'clock.

One thing more. Miss Willard did not speak of it, but I am as sure as if she had, that she has learned the lesson of putting away from her all of the worries of the day, or of divesting herself of them as she divests herself of her clothing, in order to sleep comfortably. You may think it is an impossibility, but the habit will be formed much sooner than you imagine. Of course I refer to the small worries, not to the real troubles, and yet even the latter may be largely controlled in their production of wakefulness.

To sum up. Give yourself enough sleep and you will live longer, achieve greater success and be far happier. Both body and brain are made for work, and under proper conditions are strengthened by its doing. It cannot, however, be work without ceasing. There must be time for repairs,—as in any piece of machinery, no matter how perfect its construction,—when the fires are allowed to run low, and the heat engendered by action passes away. Beneficent Nature has made the hours of darkness the regular, restful sleep season, the agent for these repairs. Be sure that you give him time enough to make them well.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Desk Ornament.—A pretty ornament for a desk is made by taking three penholders with pens in them, and painting or gilding them; then tie them together with a narrow ribbon and arrange them so that they will stand upright like an easel. To this may be attached a small basket, gilded, or one of the pretty little gilt or silver buckets which can now be bought at almost any store where fancy goods are kept. These can be tied to the easel with the ribbon or chain to hold the pens. The little easel may be used as a frame for a birthday card if you choose; the card can be fastened by means of a cord matching in color the fringed edge of the card.

A Wall-Splasher.—A pretty wall-splasher is made of white canvas, embroidered in silk crewel in two shades of red or blue. The edges are fringed and fastened to the wall by four bows of light and dark ribbon to match the work in each corner. Toilet mats are made to match. A very pretty set is of deep gray crash, worked in seaweed design, which borders the table cover and ends of ornamental towels, but appears in the center of toilet mats, and covers nearly the whole of the splasher.

Letter Pocket.—A very pretty letter pocket can be made of a palm-leaf fan covered with silk, satin or velvet. It is better to cut a piece of pasteboard the exact size of the fan and cover that, putting a loose pocket on the front to hold the letters, and then attaching the pasteboard to the fan and suspending it with a loop and a bow of ribbon.

Child's Book Satchel.—Get a common coffee sack; a rather fine one is best. Cut it about three-fourths of a yard long and as wide as is required. Then take red Germantown wool and work a border in cross-stitch, about an inch and a half from the edge, so that when it is doubled the border will be all around both sides. Work the owner's name on one side, and on the other the initials or some pretty design. Now cut a piece nine inches long and three inches wide, and double it together until it is half an inch wide. Whip the edges together with the yarn. Cut another, and do the same with it. Now fasten these strips on the top for handles. Take a piece of plain red calico, size of the sack, and line it smoothly inside. This satchel is pretty, durable, and inexpensive.—GRAY EYES.

Mrs. B., Pittsburg, you can get "Fancy Work and House Decoration" by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, Ohio.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and sl, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—ch, chain; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; sl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sl c, short crochet.

Double Fence-row Lace.—Cast on 20 stitches; knit every other row like the first row.

1st row—k 1, o, k 2 tog, k 1 to the rest plain. 2d row—t o—p 2 tog—k 1—t o—n—t o—n—k 2—t o—n—t o—k 5. 3d row—like first. 4th row—t o—p 2 tog—k 1—t o—n—t o—n—k 2—t o—n—t o—k 6—t o—n—t o—n. 5th row—like first. 6th row—t o—p 2 tog—k 1—t o—n—t o—n—k 2—t o—n—t o—k 7—t o—n—t o—n. 7th row—like first. 8th row—t o—p 2 tog—k 1—t o—n—t o—n—k 2—t o—n—t o—k 8—t o—n—t o—n. 9th row—like first. 10th row—t o—p 2 tog—k 1—t o—n—t o—n—k 2—t o—n—t o—k 9—t o—n—t o—n. 11th row—like first. 12th row—t o—p 2 tog—n—t o—n—t o—k 2—n—t o—n—t o—n—k 7—t o—n—t o—n. 13th row—like first. 14th row—t o—p 2 tog—n—t o—n—t o—k 2—n—t o—n—t o—n—k 6—t o—n—t o—n. 15th row—like first. 16th row—t o—p 2 tog—n—t o—n—t o—k 2—n—t o—n—t o—n—k 5—t o—n—t o—n. 17th row—like first. 18th row—t o—p 2 tog—n—t o—n—t o—k 2—n—t o—n—t o—n—k 4—t o—n—t o—n. 19th row—like first. 20th row—t o—p 2 tog—n—t o—n—t o—k 2—n—t o—n—t o—n—k 3—t o—n—t o—n—be gin at first row again.—MRS. MARTHA A ALDER.

Rick-Rack and Collar of Featheredge.—Crochet 4 stitches in 4 loops, without putting thread over the hook, making stitches between or missing loops: 3 chain, skip 1 loop, 4 stitches in next 4 loops; chain 3, skip 1 loop, 4 stitches in next 4 loops; chain 3, skip 1 loop, 4 stitches in next 4 loops; chain 3, skip 1 loop, 4 stitches in next 4 loops; skip 1 loop, 1 stitch in next loop; skip 1 loop, 1 stitch in next loop; skip 1 loop, 1 stitch in next loop; skip 1 loop, 4 stitches in next 4 loops; chain 3 opposite; chain 2, skip 1 loop, 4 stitches in 4 loops; chain 2, join in third stitch; chain 2, join in third stitch; chain 2, join in first stitch made; chain 6, double the edge, put the hook through 2 loops, draw the thread through but leave it on the hook; take 2 more loops, leaving the stitches on the hook. There are 16, then draw the thread through them all but last stitch; chain 3, flatten the edge out and begin at first. Repeat until long enough. Make an edge for the top like the scallop at the bottom, and sew on, then shape like a collar by drawing in a narrow ribbon or cord and tassels of knitting cotton. Rick-rack copied from the BLADE scrap-book of fancy work. Take up a loop on the hook, first throwing the thread over, then draw the thread through the first two loops on the hook, the ones made by throwing the thread over and putting through the loop. Continue taking up loops until you have seven on the hook, then draw the thread through all the loops, thus drawing together chain 3, fasten together the first 2 loops; chain 3, fasten the next two loops together; chain 5 and cross down to the loop below the one opposite the first fastening. Next take up 7 loops and proceed as before. I have tried it and did it correct.—LAURA C.

Correspondence.

PENMANSHIP IN SCHOOL.—A few weeks ago an inquiry was made through the HOUSEHOLD about teaching writing in the district school. An article from "One of Them" appeared in response, but was so far from being practical in method that I feel impelled for the sake of the advancement of this much neglected branch, to give a few practical ideas of the way in which good, legible handwriting is acquired. The fact is, writing as a part of penmanship has been taught theoretically and not practically. Theory has become as a hobby ridden to death long ago.

The present age demands practical work in penmanship as well as in anything else. Good common sense theory is all that is necessary for the learner to be burdened with. Those who will gather information without any instruction from charts, systems, or copy books. To the above named theories can be attributed the cause of the low grades of penmanship at the present time.

The author of "On Teaching," in issue of March 27, puts in a plea in behalf of charts. Charts are very objectionable for many reasons:

First—They do not supply what the people need. Second—The instruction usually given in them is such as is detrimental to the development of movement for writing. Third—They are designed to teach form only by systematic analysis, which is as detrimental to rapidity as alcohol is to the development of the physical being.

How then shall we teach writing? Few penmen have been able to answer this question successfully, while many have failed in the effort to analyze, copy model or system that was in any way practical.

First of all pupils should have a teacher, who is not only competent to write rapidly, but also competent to teach how to acquire a skilful use of the pen. No workman ever accomplished much unless he could handle his tools skilfully. No matter how much he knows about theory. Why does the rational teacher keep harping about "analysis and reform," when the pupil has no development of movement for making the form of a letter? Is this the way to develop movement? No. It is the way to discourage the pupil with the results of his labor. When pupils are taught in a way that is productive of no good results, the teacher need not be surprised when he sees his pupil dread the approaching hour for writing.

Good penmanship embraces the characteristics of legibility, rapidity and beauty. These qualities, when combined, produce a handsome style which strikes the key-note of perfection. Right at this point the question may come in about some form to follow. The penman needs a form to follow just about as much as an architect needs a prescribed form to fashion his house after. Did you ever pass through a city and see all the houses built alike, as if after the same prescribed form? Would not the workmen get tired of the same kind of work all the time? While houses are not all built alike, if there is skill in the workmanship they are beautiful. Hence this requiring pupils to imitate form is a gross absurdity. The writer knows wherefore he speaks from experience and observation.

There is no living person who can prescribe one exact form to imitate or one exact position that will equally reach all learners. Position should be varied according to the physical being of the pupils, and form does not necessarily need any attention until movement is well developed.

Seat your pupils at the desk so they can have free use of their whole arm. This position may vary according to the age or advancement of the pupil, or according to the height of the desk. At a desk of proper height the writer, for himself, prefers a front position. Most pupils can get possession of free movement by right oblique position, and not unfrequently have we found those whose physical being and advancement were best suited by front position.

In addition to this the teacher should see that the pen is not cramped and is running squarely on both points. If this is neglected the good results of a lesson will be destroyed. All charts, copybooks, and printed copies should be discarded, or what is better, consigned to the box of fire kindlings. A good blackboard should be provided, upon which the teacher should write the exercises for the lesson. He should use such exercises as can only be executed by the whole arm movement, and which must necessarily be made rapidly. He should observe closely the position and movement of the pupils and keep them interested. Seldom, if ever, do they get disinterested in writing rapidly. No value should be placed upon any exercise that can be rapidly written. The finger movement should be carefully guarded against. The only movements that should be cultivated are the muscular or whole arm movement. If pupils are prone to follow their old habits of finger movement they may, with careful attention be broken by seating them with the left side to the desk. This is not necessary in all cases, but will some times be found beneficial. All the old habits of slowness, cramped hand or finger movement must be broken before the pupil will succeed in making any improvement. Bad habits can never be broken by teaching penmanship by analysis, but are only cultivated. The writer has successfully taught penmanship in the district schools of Iowa, and the result of his observation has taught him that not more than one teacher in one hundred is competent to teach writing. They may be competent to teach every thing else, but their skill in penmanship falls far below. Why is this so? It is because they have been taught too much "system" or "theory" and have never been taught rapidity and movement. We have more confidence in a good blackboard, good material and a good practical teacher than we have in a whole world of "systems."—H. A. THARP.

SEVERAL THINGS.—Since coming to the Pacific coast I have noticed that when sifting flour in warm, dry weather, especially during one of our celebrated "Northers," electricity becomes so unpleasantly lively that I am obliged to hold the sieve, whether of wire or tin, quite a distance above the pan, as the ends of my fingers either give to or take from the edge electricity at such a rate it can be heard and, if in the dark, seen, like the crackle of minute firecracker. Now, I am also chemist, but those who are say there is a great amount of phosphorus in wheat. If it is so, may it not be the frictional electricity produced by sifting which explodes it? May not the explosion a few years ago in the Minneapolis flour mills be due to the same cause, and would it not pay those interested in that business to collect all the facts possible concerning those disasters, (what was the state of the weather, what the prevailing wind, etc.), and, if it appears as though this explanation is the true one, make experiments accordingly? Perhaps they would find a way to protect their mills in the future. I may be exposing my ignorance, but do not remember reading any explanation except that the accident was caused by fine flour dust, but not how or why.

Before I leave I must emphatically echo the words of "R. M." in the BLADE of April 8, concerning woman's criminality in giving to the world a drunkard's children. The same thoughts "R. M." expresses were in my mind as I read the confessions, and I believe the women of this land could do no more beneficial thing than to educate individually this henceforth and forever they will have no share in giving to a child such a horrible inheritance as a drunkard's appetite, and the memory of a drunken father. It would cause many domestic commotions, but better that than worse.

"Skipper" appears to know what she is talking about, and she may be sure that she is not the only woman who is awaking to the fact that she is an individual, and the marriage service did not make them one, if that one is to be always and entirely the husband.

There are some woman who seem to be by nature nervous or echoes, but the number is diminishing; at which, let us all rejoice. In the class of causes which are producing that effect, I think the HOUSEHOLD editor is quite a distance from the foot.

Now, though I do not wish, any more than "Truly Yours," to see our dainty HOUSEHOLD parlor turned entirely into a poultry yard, with all its pretty brackets and what-nots loaded with silkworms, I am interested in the chicken business, and wish to call attention to a paragraph in one of Talmage's recent sermons. He says: "Those of us who were brought up in the country know that the old-fashioned hatching of eggs by the hen was a process of four or five weeks of brooding, but there are new modes of hatching, by machinery, which takes less time, and do the work in wholesale." First, I would like to ask him what domestic fowl he means. Hens and turkeys are the only ones that go on the haymow, for ducks and geese prefer a more lowly place. Chickens were never known to need more than a day or two over three weeks, for hatching turkeys four, ducklings and goslings four. Though, when one hears the word "machinery," he is apt to think of wheels, belts, etc., indicating mechanical motion for power. I take it Talmage had in mind that the contrivance alluded to is an incubator. If so, oh, Talmage! if you have found one that will force fowls to hatch a week or two sooner than nature meant them to, come whisper the name in my ear, and you and I will get up a corner on incubators and make ourselves independently rich.—S. D.

ENCOURAGEMENT FOR ALL WOMEN.—One year ago fire deprived my husband of work, and we have five children, ranging from one year old up to fifteen, with only one girl among them and she is thirteen. I told my family it they would all help, I would see what we could do at baking. So many people love salt-rising bread and so few can make it good. Now, I can make both kinds, and, as I have learned the trick all out of love, and I never do anything without learning all I can about it and doing it the very best I can. I baked samples of my bread and then dressed myself to look just as neat as I could, and went to every house where I could learn they were in the habit of buying bread, and asked them to try a sample loaf. For every loaf given away I got a regular customer. I have scales and weighed every loaf of bread just before I put it in the tins, so all were alike. After baking one sack of flour I found I could allow two pounds of dough to a loaf, and leave me a large profit. our bakers give one and a half pounds. Until all I could do, I baked from 16 to 40 loaves every day, and made clear of all expense, and what my own family ate, $25 a month.

People say to me, don't you work very hard to do it? Yes. But what can you do and not work, that will bring in that much? But our household was a very happy one. My husband tried time and again to get work, but failed. Then instead of loafing around town he took the broom and did our sweeping, put on his white apron which I made him and kneaded bread for me; in short, did everything he could do to help along with the work. All this time the children kept my work from getting behind. They all worked, superintended by myself and daughter. Although only thirteen years old, she has always been my companion and help, so she knew how to show her brothers what to do and how to do it. Then every house was kept in apple pie order and by 3 o'clock I could fix up (which I always did,) and we would take our chairs and all go out under the shade trees and rest. Husband, children and all. If I was not too tired I sewed and my daughter mended the clothes. If we were, we just rested.

Little 10-year-old Charlie had a box made to fit his express wagon, with a cover, and I did up each loaf and marked the name of the person on it, and he delivered the bread. Now all this may sound like drudgery, but I tell you when my husband would say, "Now, my dear, go and lie down and rest, I know you are tired, so we can take a walk and then supper, and you will see that the bread does not get burned," do you suppose I felt like a drudge? No, indeed, I felt proud to know I could do that one thing well and had strength of mind and body to do it.

After a time when my 15-year-old son came in one day and says, "I have got a chance where I can learn a trade and receive small wages myself from the first, and now, mother, you shall rest the first thing you do," I felt thankful that although I had worked hard, I had not allowed myself to become a nobody. When school commenced I took the children away, and Charlie proceeded to help do my work.

Now I have written this to you to let you know your pieces in the HOUSEHOLD first put the idea into my head, and then if you think you can use this experience to help some one else, I shall be glad. At the present time my husband has steady work, and now I only bake for a few. So many mothers that I know who love to help earn the money, neglect their own homes and themselves, while their children are chasing up and down the street and dread to come home because it is so unpleasant. Now I let my children feel they were such a help to me, I could not run the business without their help, and then we enjoyed our recreations together. By this means there was no time left for mischief.—E. N. A.

Inquiries.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD give a recipe to make dough beef tender and still retain the aroma?—M. A. RUSH.

Will you please inform me how to paint a spray of wild roses on silk or satin?—A READER.

Will the lady who sent the directions for Normandy lace, with 33 stitches, please send them to me, as I have lost them. It is the first pattern I have lost, and I have taken the BLADE four years; and as it is a very handsome pattern I would like to have it very much. I will pay either in stamps or patterns, as I have some that were not in the BLADE.—ELIZA G. FOOT, Box 192, La Salle, Ill.

Will some one tell me how to make hair watch chains?—JENNIE.

Will some of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me what is good for the nerves and sleeplessness?—MATTIE.

Will the one that told how to paint hats tell me if they use tube paints or paint used to paint wood.—JENNIE C.

Will some one send directions for removing iron stains from linen? Stains produced either by the iron itself or the fluid extract.—EMMA.

Will some one give directions how to mount photographs on glass, make them transparent, and prepare them for painting?—EM.

Will some one give directions for Egyptian crystal photos?—T.

Will some person please send a recipe for brown spots that appear on the face?—M. A. G.

Will the one who gave a cure for a bunion with egg and salt tell how it affected the bunion, and how long it took to effect a cure; also, will Maggie A. Mart tell how long it took to cure with carbolic acid? I have tried both but have received no benefit from either as yet.—OLINIA.

If there are any persons who have a good cure for headache I wish they would send it to the HOUSEHOLD? I am troubled very much with it, and have tried nearly every remedy.—DAISY.

Please tell what will take mud and grease stains out of seal brown cloth?—PEARL.

Will some kind mother tell me what to do for my little boy? The skin on most all of his body is rough and almost scaly. His health seems good.—E. J. M.

Can you inform me through your paper how to take the freckles off my face?—C. H.

Will some one please tell me how to prepare a young, grown duck for the table. What shall I stuff it with? When baking shall I turn the fowl itself, or just the dripper? Tell me just how, and how often to baste. What vegetables are good with baked duck? Would cauliflower be nice? Please tell me how to cook cauliflower? How should sauces for meats be served? What are the garnishes for duck? and how used?—A GREEN HOUSEKEEPER.

Can some one give me a good recipe for replacing the quicksilver on a looking-glass when it comes off? Also give direction for replacing the gloss on a worn oil cloth?—A NEW READER.

Will some one please send pattern for spider web lace?—MOLLIE.

Answers to Inquiries.

To make paper stick on walls that have been whitewashed, make paste of rye flour, stirred up with cold water. I have tried it many times and never failed to have it stay on as long as I wanted it.—MRS. H. B. GARDNER.

I once knew a lady who said that she was cured of epileptic fits by taking gunpowder. She took a teaspoonful every morning before eating, stirred in milk. This cured her after she had taken 1 lb. One word more: Please do not punish "Yours Truly" any more. I am sure that she must be penitent by this time.—MOTHER.

E. KUNDSER—Try a few drops of eel oil in your ears each night on going to bed.

I. B. S.—Try bathing your eyes in a strong tea made of rose leaves.—J. D. LEISURE.

"Dot," try the following: Iodine, 8 grains iodide of potassia, 18 grains; rosewater, 1 pt. Apply this lotion with a soft cloth freely to the parts affected with pimples. Wash the face clean with clear, cold or tepid water each night before retiring. This is a most reliable external application and will remove pimples, whether produced by the taking of bromides or the condition of the blood, though when the latter is the case, it is better to take a reliable blood remedy to eliminate the impurities from the system. Persons troubled with pimples and eruptions of the skin should abstain from eating rich, greasy food, and should be careful to keep the bowels regular. "Mary E. S.," the Okra is an annual from the West Indies, and is cultivated for its green seed pods, which are used in soups, or stewed and served like asparagus.—J. D. LEISURE.

Some time ago I sent directions for crocheting a shoulder cape, to the HOUSEHOLD department. I said I was willing to help any one if they would write to me and enclose a stamp, and I have helped several. But so many have written asking me to make the capes for them. Now I think if the sisters would just stop and think how many would read these directions, and how many might write to me, they would see how utterly impossible it is for me to fill any such orders. I have wondered a good many times since my directions were printed, if any one tried to make the cape, and what success they had.—MRS. O. L. BLACHLY.

To kill lice, worms, etc., on plants that are hardy, and on fruit trees: Take strong soap suds and to each pint add one tablespoonful of kerosene oil; stir well and sprinkle the leaves well. Fifteen drops of carbolic acid put into a pint of water will kill lice and worms on house plants and lice on any kind of fowls. Sprinkle the plants lightly; work in among the feathers of fowls.

A lady asked some time since for cure for neuralgia. Make tea of the leaves of the common thistle, drink often. This is a sure cure.—MRS. LEWIS.

1. What is the correct pronunciation of 'Macrame'? What sound of 'a' is used, and how accented?

2. What period of years is called a 'generation'?—MRS. EMMA SQUYER.

1. Mac-ra-me, the last syllable to be pronounced as if it were 'a' long.

2. About 33 years, but the term is a very indefinite one.

I would like to say to the young girl who inquires about the daily bath—to "Blue Bell" who wishes to know how to remove flesh worms from the nose—to "Violet" who desires an increase of flesh, and to make hair grow, and to every one who is interested in her physical welfare and wishes to make the most of whatever personal charms she may possess, send for "Health and Beauty," which our editor has prepared with so much care. That will tell you all you wish to know, and a great deal more that perhaps you have never thought of. It only costs $1, but is worth $20. I would not be without it. I do not recommend it upon my personal opinion, but upon its own merits. It is comprehensive, and accords fully with the best hygeinic writers of the day, yet so simply written that a child can understand and profit by it. It seems almost useless to make any inquiries of the above nature, when for the small sum of $1 we can possess a book that will be a benefit for a lifetime. Let all those who have a surplus of means present the book so their friends who have not.—A LOVER OF THE HOUSEHOLD.

We desire to thank our correspondent for her kind and appreciative words in regard to "Health and Beaty." It was written with the earnest desire to help women. Such expressions as these above, coming spontaneously, are very pleasant to the author.—ED.

Recipes.

To make Jelly.—It is not necessary to use a pint of sugar to a pint of juice; but 1 cupful of sugar to 3 cupfuls of juice will make splendid jelly, that is ¾ sugar and ¾ juice. Whortle or elderberries are used on a teaspoonful of strong vinegar to a pint of juice. If the readers of the BLADE will try this, they can reduce their sugar bill.—MELISSA.

City Cream Cakes.—1 pt. of cream and 1 pt. of milk, 4 eggs, salt, soda and cream of tartar as usual; flour to make a nice batter. These are a luxury.

Rice Cakes.—1 cupful of cold boiled rice, the same of corn meal, 1 egg, a bit of butter, salt and sugar; milk to make a rather thin batter. Grease the pan well, as these are apt to stick.

Ginger Cake.—1 cupful of molasses, ½ cupful of sugar, ½ cupful of butter, 2 cupfuls of flour, 1 cupful of hot water, 2 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls of soda, 1 tablespoonful of ginger, 1 tablespoonful of cinnamon; beat together and bake in a moderate oven.—MRS. E. M. D.

Making Yeast.—Pare 2 large potatoes; grate them; add a handful of flour; have some water boiling; pour over, stirring it all the time; let it cool; add ½ cupful of good yeast, and you will have the best yeast you ever used. Care should be taken not to make too much at a time, as it sours very quickly. Keep in a cool place.—MRS. WEBSOOT.

Mosquitoes, flies and other pests will not enter a room in which the castor-oil plant is growing; or, if they should enter it, they are soon found dead beneath the leaves.

A simple test for the detection of lead in drinking water is provided by tincture of cochineal, a few drops of which will color the water blue if there be the remotest trace of lead present.

Seven grains of powdered oyster shells and twenty grains each of powdered salep, sage and tragacanth, boiled in a pint of milk, form an excellent nutritive diet in the chronic bowel complaints of children.—Miss R.

Steamed Pudding.—2 eggs, ½ cupful butter, ½ cupful sugar, 1 cupful sweet milk, 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 cupful raisins; stir in flour till as stiff as for cake. Steam one hour. Serve with sauce made by rubbing butter, sugar and a tablespoonful corn starch together till smooth. Pour boiling water over it till thin.—H. M. E.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

CASSON, PA.
Nellie Hafner,
Harry Hafner,
Irma Fraley,
H A E Burlingame,
MERTIE WELLS, MO.
Stella Ward,
Edna Ward,
Burch Ward,
Frida Haskins,
Nettie Gwynn,
Lydia Boyles,
Susie Edelen,
Willie Haskins,
Albert Chickner,
Nora Gwynn,
F E Haskins,
John B. Poage,
Wessie E Poage,
David Poage,
Eddie Poage,
Susie E Poage,
Robt Reager,
Roscoe McMaster,
Bertie McMaster,
Ollie Robison,
Walter Robison,
Andrew W Davis,
Jennie Davis,
Geo B Davis.

ZENA, OR.
Balm Mann,
Viola Mann,
Ann Mann.

LURAY, MO.
Myrtle Hiatt,
Annie Hiatt,
Jennie Draper,
Mille Draper,
Bert Draper,
Nettie Roland,
Flora B Hunt,
Fred L Hunt,
Willie Roland,
Louisa Blakely,
Olive Blakely,
Cora B Heath,
Eva N Hiatt.

EWENEL, N. Y.
Ida E Mills.

OSBORNE, KAN.
Willie McMillan,
Clair McMillan.

EAGLEVILLE, CAL.
J. Lambert,
Maria A Barber,
Sarah I Barber,
Mortonsie Barber.

WASHINGTON, D. C.
Halifs Smith,
Roger O Smith,
Bonnie A Kern,
Wm Scase,
Hattie M Taylor,
Jas Berrard,
Josiah Melrose,
M Gilliland,
Kate Stonebarger,
Mary Stonebarger,
Jos Stonebarger,
Joe Stonebarger,
Gabriel Belardis,
Alfred L Strawn,
Lee Strawn,
Pearl Strawn,
Nelly Strawn,
Jessie Blaughlin,
MUSKEGON, MICH.
Emma Hellman,
Ida Hellmann,
Willie Hellmann,
Nellie Hellman,
Lizzie Hellman,
Geo Hellman,
Martha Hellman,
Clara Hellman,
Harry Snow,
Freddy Pegues,
Chas Beach,
Pearl Calhoun,
Bessie Sage,
Nellie White,
Minnie Calhoun,
COLONA, ILL.
Nellie Reese,
Mary McFaden,
Eddie Pomeroy,
Cora Wright,
Emma Wright,
Jennie McFaden,
Jas Peacock.

PRAIRIE HOME, ILL.
Heber Jeter.
Samuel E Jeter,
Bertie McBurney,
Thos McBurney,
Wm McBurney,
Guy Sheffer,
Willie Sheffer.
Chas Sheffer,
Linden Leach.
Amos Leach,
Paul Sanner,
Jessie Robinson,
Jessie Sanders,
Clifford Sanner,
Dove Goodwin,
John Goodwin,
Rosa Goodwin,
Daisy Goodwin,
GeorgieGoodwin
Wm Traves.

FAIRMONT, MO.
Bertha M Lewis,
Clara Mills,
Mabel Simpson,
Daisy L Hewitt,
Bessie Martin,
Willie Enoch,
Dollie Martin,
Fred Bull,
Nettie Dempsey,
Jessie Lewis,
Harry Lewis.
Herbert Laughlin
Bert Bull,
Albert J Lewis,
Jettie Weber,
EmmaCulbertson
Oscar Morris.
Charley Bull,
Mark Mills,
Rosa Wheeler,
Lily McCall,
Chas Carothers,
Jessie E Laughlin
Kate Dempsey,
Arthur Lewis.

SEMARKY, ILL.
Mary Moore,
Sollis A Moore.

SCANDIA, KAN.
Cora I McKay,
Jannie McKay,
Almeda E McKay,
Almira E McKay,
Walter E McKay,
Dora L Sides,
Edna L Sides,
Alice H Sides,
Willie H Sides,
Frank A Sides,
Willie H Sides,
George W Sides,
May E Burton,
Lizzie C Lewellen
Cass H McKay,
Cyan C Lewellen
Walter S Marquis,
T P Marquis,
Satville H Marquis
MUSKEGON, MICH.
Willie Sheffer.
Martha Chrisman
Bertha Wixson,
Carrie L Black,
Flora Corcoran,
Grace E Black,
Clara Richards,
Mrs A S Kay,
Mary Peterson,
Lina M Miller,
Sarah Peterson,
Elsie Edgington,
Della Matthews,
Rose Matthews,
Ida Seely,
Wm Seely,
WELLER, IA.
Anna Littell.

ARKANSAS CITY, KAN.
Jimmy Phillips,
Anna M Phillips,
Wm Phillips,
Samuel L Pollock
Willie S Maxwell,
Nannie Maxwell,
David Maxwell,
Ross Sankey.
Harvey E Phillips
Robt A Pollock,
Chas Harsader,
Enoch Lundy,
John Sankey,
Wm Pollock,
Elbert Maxwell,
Wm Purdy
Sarah A McMains
Retta May Ensor.
Stella G Ensor,
Sadie M Kells,
Katie C Lundy,
Etta Kirkpatrick,
Jos Maxwell,
Daisy Lundy,
Eddie Purdy,
Robert Lundy.

MORENCI, MICH.
Arthur Keefer,
Freddie Keefer,
Forrest Gillettly,
Ernest Mohr,
Gertie Rhoads,
Lizzie Farst,
Isaac Farst,
EstherGoodyear,
Ralph Sims,
Harry Seigfried.
Frank Seigfried

PETERSBURG, IND.
Willie Brenton,
Claudie Kinman,
Lizzie Brenton,
Jas R Brenton,
Fannie Brenton,
Jas Z Bell,
Geo N Bell,
Minnie A Bell,
Lizzie A Bell,
Evert Myers,
Joe Myers,
Sallie Hollon,
Emma Hollon,
Sallie Hollon,
Rosser Hollon,
Jas Amos,
Saml Amos,
Annie Amos,
Ella Selby.

MAYFLOWER, NEV.
Alice S Barns.

HICKORY, WIS.
Arthur Burbank,
Harry Burbank,
Willie Moore,

LITTLE SAUMICO, WIS.
Frances Knapp,
Julia Torhan,
Jim Parnall,
Libbie Sillan.

CAL.
Minnie Pennwell,
Frank Pennwell.

INDEPENDENCE, IA.
Monroe Caldwell,
Arthur Caldwell

ROCKRIDGE, COL.
C A Whittier,
L A Whittier.

KILBOURN CITY, WIS.
Nellie Patterson,
Ruth Marshall,
GILLETT, WIS.
Hiram Hodgkins
Emma Smith.

PERRY DALE, WIS.
Robert Lundy.

KELLEY BROOK, WIS.
Winnie Tourtillot
Geo Gilligan,
Tommy Gilligan,
Johnnie Meyers,
Katie Acteson,
Martha Acteson,
Della Matthews,
FULCHER, WIS.
Rose Matthews,
Ida Seely,
APPLETON, WIS.
Lou Green.

Names this week, 301. Total, 8,388.

TRY AND BE PATIENT.

Letters come almost daily asking if certain names have been received, they not having yet appeared in the paper. It is impossible to answer the question definitely, as it would necessitate going over hundreds of names awaiting publication. We are just finishing those received in January, which is a discouraging outlook perhaps, but yet cannot be helped. The enthusiasm of our young friends has gone far ahead of the space we can give, but we beg them to try and have patience.—ED.

A DEAR LITTLE SLEEPYHEAD.

Little Florence, practicing
Her finger-exercise,
Wonders why her mother says,
"Oh, dear! how fast time flies!"

Thinks, "If I could put mamma
At the piano here,
She'd find an hour, by grandpa's clock,
Was 'most as long 's a year.

"One and, two and, three and, four and—
How my fingers ache!
I wonder if the piece is hard
That I'm a-going to take?

"One and, two and— Sakes alive!
Why don't the minutes go?
Three and, four and— There's a rest,
I must count that slow.

"One and, two and— Oh, that fly!
It's crawling on my nose.
Three and, four"—two sleepy eyes
Drop softly, and then close.

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

STRAWBERRIES.—Will you please tell me how to plant and manage a strawberry bed? Also, why a strawberry bed is sometimes barren? I know a bed in which the plant, though thrifty and carefully attended, refused to bear. How can I tell a Pistillate from a non-Pistillate? Also, how to prepare liquid manure and how many parts of water must be added to urine to render it weak enough to apply to vegetables.—SUBSCRIBER, Brooks Row, Neb. [In cultivating the strawberry an open situation and rich loamy soil, rather strong, are required for most varieties; and from their large mass of foliage and flowers, they must, till the fruit is set, have copious supplies of water. The row culture is best calculated to produce fruit; and frequent renewal insures vigorous plants as well as large fruit. Some plant them in single rows, from eighteen inches to two feet apart, according to the sorts. Others form a bed with four rows. If several beds be intended, a space of two or three feet may be left between each bed as a path; and in the second or third season the paths may be manured and dug, to admit the runners taking root. By this means a renewal may be made so often; and the old stools being taken away, leave spaces between the beds as before. Or new plantations may be made every season; because, after the roots are fairly established, they multiply spontaneously, as well by suckers from the parent stem as by numerous runners; all of which, rooting and forming a plant at every joint, require only removal to a spot where there is room for them to flourish.]

Maynard says: "The best time for planting is in the spring. August planting is not to be recommended, unless one has the time to do the work more thoroughly than in the spring. Fall set plants seldom make growth enough to give paying crops the first season, and the plants start in the spring in a hard and often weedy soil that is difficult to keep clean. When planted in the spring the soil is light, loose and free from weeds, and the plants make a strong, rapid growth, that will give the best crop that can possibly be produced the following season.

The best growers, who raise fruit for profit, never set their plants in the fall, and the small cultivator can hardly expect to improve upon their methods. If sometimes is advisable, when one has no strawberry bed in the garden, and is desirous of having fruit at the earliest possible moment, to plant as early in August as is possible, potted plants or well rotted layers with soil upon the roots; but if the cost is reckoned against the value of the fruit produced, it will be found a losing rather than a paying operation. I would say, however, set strawberry plants in August or even later, rather than have no strawberry bed in the home garden."

The soil should be light, well fertilized, with facilities for an abundant supply of water during the ripening period. Be careful that you get the plants that bear, as there are bearing and non-bearing. For bed plants, the principal materials now liquid manure, although compost is the favorite, are, in proportions for all ordinary purposes: Guano, dissolve 50 pounds weight in ten gallons of water, and of this strong solution, add five ounces to ten gallons of water; sheeps' dung, one peck to 30 gallons; sulphate of ammonia, one and a half ounces to every gallon. Any one of these three recipes you can make up in a barrel. The only certain remedy against the May beetle is to plant only upon land that has been cultivated not less than two years. For the root borer, pull up and burn the plants. For the crown borer, pull up the plants immediately after harvesting and burn them. A pistil is a foliar organ terminating the axis of growth in a flower, and enclosing the seed. It consists of an ovary including the ovules a style, its terminal elongation, and the stigma, a vascular surface in which it ends. A nonpistillate has not the above characteristics.—ED.]

SPINNACH.—Please inform me when to sow spinnach seed and how to cultivate it?—S. M. G., Edinburg, Pa. [Spinnach is the only vegetable which can be raised to advantage near the close of the growing season, and the ground on which beets, carrots, parsnips, turnips, etc., have been raised is well adapted if it was properly manured. If the ground be prepared so as to have several beds sown in succession, from the first to the end of September, the most forward of these if covered with straw at the approach of the cold season, will furnish greens for the table when other vegetables are scarce, and the later crops will recover from the effects of a hard winter and produce a wholesome vegetable early in the spring. If spinnach seed be sown in rich ground in March or April it will grow freely, but must be cut before the approach of hot weather or it will run to seed. To raise it in perfection at this season it should be sown in drills about a foot apart, and be frequently hoed. This will keep it vigorous and checks it from running to seed. It is useless to sow spinnach in poor ground. —ED.]

ABOUT BEES.—Will some one of the many readers of the BLADE tell me if vinegar can be made of honey, and if so, what is the process.

Also, I would like to know how to extract honey from the comb without the use of the extractor. Some one told me to melt honey and comb together, let cool, and wax would rise to top and could be removed. I tried some, but wax seemed to mix with honey and gave it a waxy taste—NETA BELL, Washington, Kansas.

BROOM CORN.—EDITOR FARM: It should be planted in drills from 3 to 3½ feet apart; from two to four stalks to the foot in the row. If planted very thick on the ground the brush will be coarse and longer than necessary; fine bush of fair length for house, sells best. It should be harvested before the seed is ripe, in order to get bush of a green color. The seed is taken off by the use of a cylinder with spikes of oval iron; the upper side of cylinder revolving from the operator, on a bolt; a handful at a time is a possible that the spikes take off the seed. A threshing power can be used; two horses making power enough for two operators.—E.

CALVES.—Please give through the columns of the BLADE how and what feed should be given to raise young calves that have been separated from mothers at the age of three or four months.—JOHN RAE, Montpelier, Idaho. [The following from the *N. E. Homestead* will tell you all about it: My cows are in a healthy condition, well kept but not overfed with heavy meal, and are turned loose in a warm pen before dropping the calf. They are kept as clean as possible, with a little straw and litter. I let the calf suck till the milk is good, running with the cow three days, and then take it away and put it in a pen and tie the cow back with the others. My aim is to have the pen for calves where the cow can see the feed them, and then they are contented in a short time. At the age of four days or three days I teach them to drink on new milk from the mother, and continue to give new for one week or more. I then mix a part skim milk with new milk for a week or more, but the skim milk should set only from morning till night or from night till morning. Then I take all skimmilk, 36 hours old for a week or more, and follow it with a part 12 hours set and half 24 hours set mixed together for the calf. Thus I work by degrees from new milk to old, always keeping the calves well bedded to keep them dry. I give them early cut hay as soon as they will eat it, and after I get them fairly on to skimmilk I mix fine feed with milk, a small handful at first. Steady even feed with just a little increase as they grow older is necessary. If the change from new to old sour milk is too soon it will spoil their stomachs and disarrange the digestive organs, and they never do so well as they should do. I keep them in the barn until after haying, and then turn them into good fall feed and wean them, salting often, but not giving too much at a time. I have raised 50 or more within a few years with scarcely any trouble, and they always feel contented and quiet and ready for their meals. The great secret of success is to keep their digestive organs all right and keep their feet dry, giving regular feed and enough of it.

DOUBLE POPPY.—Where can I obtain seed of the double poppy; such seed as will be likely to grow when sown; and what is it worth per pound? Having inquired of different seedsmen, I have failed to find it. It has been highly recommended for protecting embankments liable to wash away. —C. RICHARDS, South Toledo. [The poppy is given in sown seed catalogues as the papaver. There are a dozen or more different kinds, two of which—the carnation double dwarf mixed and the lilac colored, which grows to a height of two feet—we know to be double. We have heard of a poppy that will root so as to protect embankments, but have never seen it, and have doubts as to its existence, as the poppy is an annual, and the root dies. The flowers are reproduced by the seeds falling on the ground and germinating in the spring. A pound of seed would cover a large amount of ground, as the seeds are light and it would require a dozen seeds at least to make a bulk the size of the head of a pin. They are worth 5 cents per packet, we believe, and may be had of any leading seedsman. They grow readily. The one who recommended the poppy must have mistaken something else for it. The best protection for an embankment liable to be washed away, we think, is the willow.—ED.]

DURHAM COW AND CALF.—I have a valuable Durham cow in full flow of milk that has a severe cough and breathes very hard She is falling off in flesh very fast, and has staring coat. Please tell me through the BLADE the probable cause and cure. Cow has had cough nearly a year and her two months' calf has it also. If there is an obstruction in the nasal passages, which there probably is, inject the nose with olive oil, or let the animal inhale steam from a hot bran mash in a nose bag. After a few days, inject with powdered borax and water, mixed in the proportion of a tablespoonful of borax to a pint of water. Stir mustard in boiling water and rub the neck or breast. The above is in case of catarrhal symptoms. If there is no fever give this: Guaicum, two ounces; sassafras root, one once; water, one quart. Boil to a pint, and add half an ounce of liquorice stick. When dissolved strain, and give in two doses, night and morning. The calf is perhaps suffering from paristic bronchitis, worms in the windpipe or bronchial tubes. It will do no harm to give it half a pint of lime water (not too strong) for a few mornings, in which there is a teaspoonful of turpentine. Change the food of the cow frequently. Do not feed timothy hay continuously. If the cow does not get better, write again.

GAPES.—Will you or some of your readers tell me what ails our hens, and what will cure them? They seem to have some throat disease. They keep open their throats; is a gurgling sound, but eat well. It seems to be contagious. I have lost one. She ate well till the day she died.—SUBSCRIBER, Beaver, Minn.—[See article on gapes in last week's weekly.—ED.]

WATERMELONS:—Will some of the readers of the BLADE tell us how to cultivate watermelons, so as to have them ripen very early. I wish to see what a woman can do with a watermelon patch. I can plant on sod, second sod or old, but rich ground and have as much as I want, as we have a great deal more land than money at our disposal. Last year I tried to supply myself with pin-money by raising vegetables for market and by a great deal of hard work managed to raise an enormous crop of—web worms. As the web worm did not seem to like melons I thought I'd devote my attention exclusively to them this year. —MRS. L. E. BRADFORD, Lima Kansas. [The watermelon under the following treatment will mature early, and will develop to large proportions. It was given in *Home and Farm* by an extensive grower: Break the ground thoroughly, harrow once or twice, to level and break clods; then dig holes that would hold about a bushel, put in half a bushel moist, well rotted manure, any kind will do, mix thoroughly with soil till the hill is a little above level. Have the hills twelve feet apart each way; for the first hill begin six feet from the end, so as to bring the hills of the second row just between those of the first and so on. Plant fifteen or twenty seed in a hill to insure a stand, after they come up thin to three or four plants to a hill—this will leave enough for the bugs and worms to have their thinning, for they will have it. To work them stir the ground between the hills, but don't stir the hill, rather scrape off with a hoe. When the vines get to running cleverly, and to bloom, quit breaking the ground; if they need it, mulch (put on straw ground (or the grass off) with a hoe, being careful not to bruise the vines. ED.]

YOUNG TURKEYS.—Will some one of the BLADE FARM please tell how to care for young turkeys, how to feed and what to feed them?—MRS. S. J. RUE, Lafayette, Ind. [For the first six weeks young turkeys are exceedingly delicate, after which they begin to grow rapidly in hardiness. They should be kept away from dampness or rain, and for this reason confined for the first ten days they should be kept under shelter, not being allowed to run out. After this they should be allowed to ramble about on fine days The pen in which they are confined should have a wooden floor and plenty of light. Some raisers advocate feeding them when confined with stale bread, milk and boiled potatoes. This mixed with a little corn meal will keep them in good shape. A leading turkey raiser says the best feed for the first week is hard boiled eggs, mixed with minced dandelion. At the end of the first week, add gradually to the boiled eggs, bread crumbs and barley meal, gradually lessening the amount of eggs until at the end of three weeks it may be discontinued. Then give boiled potatoes with a small portion of grain added. When allowed to roam with the hen one good feed in the morning and a very light one in the evening will be sufficient.—ED.]

WHAT IS THE MATTER?—Please tell what is the matter with our pigs. They are affected from birth with some peculiar nervous or muscular disorder. Some continually tremble as though trembling from cold. Others have a peculiar shake of the head, and the more violent form of the disorder is manifested by the action of the hind legs while the animal is on its feet. The pig cannot stand, but keeps constantly jumping with its hind parts. Seems quiet enough while lying down. We have about 50 pigs, out of which 26 are afflicted more or less, and two have died. They are all less than a week old. Please give the cause, name of the disease, and a remedy, if there is one.—J. H. Center Point, Ia. [Pigs frequently have partial paralysis of the nerves of the lumbar region which retards motion of hind quarters. They must not be allowed to run in damp places, and must be kept in warm, well ventilated and clean quarters. Rub mustard paste upon the loins. When they are a little older and begin to eat, give half a teaspoonful of saltpete and a little bone meal in their food once a day. Swill will become at times charged with poison if kept too long, and the little pigs will suffer from the milk of the sow. It is best at all times to keep a careful eye on the food of the sow.—ED.]

GARGET.—I have a young cow. When I dried her up two months ago, the hind teat of one of them, seemed to inflame and get sore. I could not touch it. I supposed all would be right at calving; not so. The calf is now four days old. There has been inflammation in the teat and udder, and the second day she moaned in pain, I think. Now the teat seems more natural, but the udder above seems very hard, with less heat. Out of it she milks only a few drops of a dull watery fluid. Can you please give remedy? Have been bathing with warm liquids.—I. H. VAN NOSTRAND, Elmont, Queens county, N. Y. [The *American Farm Manual* gives this remedy: Give the cow eight to twelve ounces of epsom salts, with half an ounce of saltpetre, repeating the latter in three hours. If the milk is difficult to draw, a solution of one ounce of carbonate of soda in a pint of water should be injected in the teats with a syringe, and then milked out. This will bring away the curdled milk, which, if left in, will make matters very much worse. If the cow is feverish, the saltpetre may be repeated for a day or two. To bathe the udder in cold water, rubbing and squeezing it gently for a considerable time, is useful.—ED.]

COMFREY.—I saw an article in *N. Y. Witness* in regard to a plant called comfrey (I believe prickly confrey) but that paper refused to give any clue where it could be had. It is represented as a great forage plant. I would be glad to hear through the BLADE something more about it.—E. [What do any of the readers of the BLADE know about comfrey as a forage plant? Comfrey abounds in mucilage, and is used in medicine as an emollient.—ED.]

Seasonable Items.

EDITOR FARM:—EARTH IN THE STABLE:—Nothing will purify and keep a stable so free from odors as the free use of dry earth, and every one keeping horses or cattle will find it pays to keep a heap of it at hand, to be used daily. A few shovelfuls of earth scattered over the floor after cleaning will render the air of the apartments pure and wholesome. The value of the season's manure pile may be largely increased by the free use of such absorbents. The strength of the gases and liquids absorbed is retained, and is the very essence of good manure.

SWEET CLOVER:—About the best time to cut sweet clover is when it is in full bloom. A few plants will scent a whole barnful, and these give the exquisite flavor to the hay without the cattle ever coming into contact with it as a food. Since all these flavors are caused by volatile oils, it may be that chemists can furnish the requisite oils without feeding anything specially to produce them.

TO KILL SHEEP TICKS:—The yellow Persian powder, or pyrethrum, mixed with Scotch snuff, will kill ticks in sheep effectually. Dust in, in places about six inches apart, with a powder bellows. Take equal parts of the snuff and the powder.

JAPAN CHESTNUT:—The Japan chestnut will prove a valuable addition to the nuts of this country. But do not mistake it for the Spanish, which is far its inferior. The shoots of the Japan chestnut tree are smaller than the other, and its leaves are not so broad.

Commercial phosphate manures are very valuable for old pasture lands and meadows. The production of milk takes the phosphate constituents out of the soil.

Chloride of lime in the runways of rats will both drive them away and serve as an excellent disinfectant.

Fishing season is now at hand. Don't be impatient. Fish are going while you are waiting for them to bite.

Farmer Johnson's soliloquy:—"That is a voracious pig. I gave him a pailfull of slop which he drank all up, and I picked him up and put him in the bucket and the blamed thing didn't fill it half full.

If the readers of the BLADE would preserve each paper, or take clippings and use a scrap book, they would not have to ask half of the questions they do, besides read the BLADE carefully each and every time. J. D. LESURE, Lansing, Michigan.

NOTES ON SENATORS.

The Traits and Characteristics Of Five Leading Lights of the United States Senate — Messrs. Ingalls, Van Wyck, Spooner, Blackburn and Voorhees.

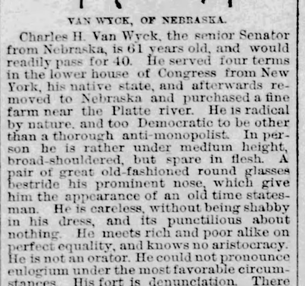
One of the prominent and odd-looking figures in the United States Senate to-day is Ingalls, of Kansas, who has occupied a good deal of public attention outside of Washington recently, by reason of his sharp arraignment of civil service reform.

INGALLS, OF KANSAS.

Tall, straight, and restless, in the Senate Ingalls is never at ease and is never lost. On the street with his slim form enveloped in a long ulster and high hat, he will attract the notice of every one he meets. Since the days of Conkling no Senator has tried to rival this remarkable Kansan in the use of the peculiar vocabulary of which these two are such perfect masters. Like the great New Yorker he has the appearance, as well as the cutting style of speech, that would hold an audience in any circumstances. His form is denunciation. There is no system or party, in which he cannot find something to denounce. The land system, railroad grants and railroad extortion, the soullessness of corporations, rotten gas accompanied by double price, man's inhumanity to man, courts, caucuses, cabinets, mutual stocks, contracts, public buildings and public offices, each present themselves to his mind as being an immediate requirement of radical reform or utter extermination. They call him a crank, but his madness has a good deal of method in it. His manner of speech is boisterous and exaggerated, always in the tone of applying the point of his orations, his warm denunciations, with little reverence for precedent, and none for the honesty of corporations. Like the stormy petrel, he revels in the confusion which any storm may engender. He is not a good partisan, but is an Independent by nature, and quite as apt to criticise his own as the opposite party; and with him criticism is never mild or whitewashed with any sentimental abstraction. While speaking, he is energetic in the extreme. He throws his head up in unison with his voice, and always seem to be talking to the galleries instead of the Senate. His hands, meantime, viciously beating the air with open palms and outstretched arms. His term in the Senate expires next March, and he is credited with a purpose to obtain re-election even at the expense of disorganizing his own party, if need be. He is considered the special champion of the labor movement on the floor of the Senate.

VAN WYCK, OF NEBRASKA.

Charles H. Van Wyck, the senior Senator from Nebraska, is 61 years old, and would readily pass for 40. He served four terms in the lower house of Congress from New York, his native state, and afterwards removed to Nebraska and purchased a fine farm near the Platte river. He is radical by nature, and too Democratic to be other than a thorough anti-monopolist. In person he is rather under medium height, broad-shouldered, but spare in flesh. A pair of great old-fashioned round glasses beside his prominent nose, which give him the appearance of an old time statesman. He is careless, without being shabby in his dress, and its punctilious about nothing. He meets rich and poor alike on perfect equality, and knows no aristocracy. He is not an orator. He could not pronounce eulogium under the most favorable circumstances. His forte is denunciation. There is no system or party, in which he cannot find something to denounce. The land system, railroad grants and railroad extortion, the soullessness of corporations, rotten gas accompanied by double price, man's inhumanity to man, courts, caucuses, cabinets, mutual stocks, contracts, public buildings and public offices, each present themselves to his mind as being an immediate requirement of radical reform or utter extermination. They call him a crank, but his madness has a good deal of method in it. His manner of speech is boisterous and exaggerated, always in the tone of applying the point of his orations, his warm denunciations, with little reverence for precedent, and none for the honesty of corporations. Like the stormy petrel, he revels in the confusion which any storm may engender. He is not a good partisan, but is an Independent by nature, and quite as apt to criticise his own as the opposite party; and with him criticism is never mild or whitewashed with any sentimental abstraction. While speaking, he is energetic in the extreme. He throws his head up in unison with his voice, and always seem to be talking to the galleries instead of the Senate. His hands, meantime, viciously beating the air with open palms and outstretched arms. His term in the Senate expires next March, and he is credited with a purpose to obtain re-election even at the expense of disorganizing his own party, if need be. He is considered the special champion of the labor movement on the floor of the Senate.



SPOONER, OF WISCONSIN.

John C. Spooner, the junior Senator from Wisconsin, is like a singed cat, you look him all over, and it is no extensive job, and fail to find in his build, his face, his head, or in his action, as he moves around any of those attributes which we mentally attach to the ideal Senator. Our ideal embraces age, physical size, the bald head and scattering gray hairs, gravity, real or assumed dignity, reserve and moderation. But Spooner looks like a youth of 25. He is not more than five feet seven in height, is light in weight, and light of complexion. Without being devoid of flesh like Mahone or Evarts he has no superfluity of it. He is the very antipode in appearance and reality of his worthy colleague, "Uncle Philetus" Sawyer. It is not in accordance with the Senatorial notion of propriety for a new Senator to make much show of himself on the floor in debate, but an occasion occurred to bring Mr. Spooner out early—the death of Vice Pres. Hendricks, on a request from Sen. Voorhees to be one of those who were to pronounce eulogies on his life and character. Mr. Spooner's voice is fully equal to the space and demands of the Senate chamber. His speech is rapid and distinct, his inflection agreeable, and the language choice. His style is declamation, without being boisterous. He seems a speech maker rather than a debater, though the occasion for testing his abilities in the latter line has not yet come. The man who can hold himself well together when under the fire of questioning, or who can defend the various provisions of a measure he is urging, shows more of that kind of ability necessary in a deliberative assembly that he who can please the ear with the eloquence of a set speech. His manner is very easy and agreeable, and his conversation cheerful and sensible. His speaking voice clear and silvery, reminding the listner of Matt Carpenter. Altogether he is considered a promising successor of Wisconsin's greatest senator. He is an odd looking little fellow. He dresses plainly and has the general appearance of a country schoolmaster. On his long low head there is plenty of hair parted on the right side and brushed over his forehead, and a short mustache covers his upper lip. He is one of the most attentive of the senators; being punctually on hand at the opening of the daily sessions. And he

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

THIS WEEK'S CONGRESS.

What is Being Done in Washington During the Week—Free Trade Schemes—War Issues—Tariff Talk—Congressional and General News Notes.

The week opened in the House with overladen calendars, conflicting special orders for nearly every day, and small chances for action upon anything except appropriation bills. An effort will be made by the public lands committee to pass under a suspension of the rules, the bill requiring the Northern Pacific railroad company to pay the costs of surveying and patenting its granted lands, a measure that was called upon the last committee suspension day, and which comes over as unfinished business. The labor committee will ask the House to fix a day for the consideration of the bills reported from the committee and now on the calendars. The invalid pensions committee will also make an attempt to secure a day for the consideration of the arrears of pensions bill and other pension measures. The urgent deficiency bill will be called up for action and the foreign affairs committee will then endeavor to secure final action on the Chinese indemnity bill.

Wednesday is set apart for the consideration of the army reorganization bill, but it is likely to be displaced by the report of the postoffice committee to the Senate amendments to the postoffice appropriation bill, and a lively debate may be expected when the so-called subsidy amendment is reached.

If the banking and currency committee can secure the floor, in accordance with assignment, it will try to push one of the bills providing for the issue of small silver certificates. Saturday is assigned for discussion of the Dunn free-ship bill. The legislative and naval appropriation bills will, in all probability, be reported to the House during the week, and may be called up for consideration, to the displacement of some of the special orders above mentioned. The general pension bill remains the unfinished business of the senate, and if disposed of before the expiration of this week, will probably be followed by the bankrupt bill. The regular order will be temporarily set aside to some day not yet determined upon, for the purpose of passing the military academy appropriation bill. The portion of the morning hours not consumed by the routine business will be devoted to the miscellaneous calendar.

"DOCTORING" THE RECORD.

Wheeler, of Alabama, Expunges His Remarks About Stanton.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—The row which occurred in the House yesterday was revived this afternoon and there came near being as lively a skirmish as ever. Brumm, of Pennsylvania, arose to a question of privilege and stated that in the published report of the debate the speech of Gen. Wheeler had evidently been tampered with. Wheeler said that Secretary Stanton was an arch conspirator, and had sought and "did conspire" to run the War Department so as to benefit certain officers and disparage others. Brumm thought the record ought to be a truthful report of the debate, and he therefore demanded that it be corrected. Hammond, of Georgia, came to the rescue of his Southern friend, and said that he did not recollect what Wheeler had really said, but as a little word sometimes made a great deal of difference he thought that it would do no harm to have the correction made. If a man called another a "liar" the grieved party sometimes took no notice of it, but if he were called a "d—d liar" it made a difference. A resort to laugh the whole business out of court was duly applauded by the Democrats. Morrison said that all members "slop over" now and then, and they correct their speeches before they appear in the Record, and they are sometimes pruned down and shrunk out of sight. Springer said that it would be better for the Democrats if some of their speeches were pruned down even more than they were and shrunk out of sight. Springer raised a laugh on his side of the House by saying that Catcheon had corrected his speech in reference to what he had said about the last Confederate cash. Grant's letter on the Fitz John Porter case. Dunn, of Arkansas, said that Brumm wanted the *Record* to be truthful. He was certain that the journal should be truthful, but when the House assumed to see that the *Record* was truthful he thought it was taking upon itself too big a job. He had heard Brumm say worse things than those uttered by Wheeler. "And I always stand by them, too," promptly returned Brumm. Wheeler here got the floor and intimated that he had corrected his speech in the expectation of getting the floor, but that because he had something further which he wanted to say on the subject. He was about to read two or three pages of manuscript when he was interrupted by Morrison, who demanded the regular order. "I make this point of order," said he, "that there is no question of privilege in the matter the gentleman from Pennsylvania has raised. I therefore demand the regular order. I've had my say on it." This was greeted with laughter on both sides of the House, and in the midst of it the chair recognized General Bragg, who demanded the floor to have passed the army bill, and the row came to an end. Wheeler went to McMillan, of Tennessee, and Cobb, of Indiana, who were sitting together, and read to them the speech he had prepared. What they advised him to do did not appear. Wheeler finally rolled up his manuscript and locked it up in his desk.

FREE TRADE SCHEMES.

An Agent of the Cobden Club in Washington.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—John Codman, the well-known free trader and agent for the Cobden club, is here to assist in the fight of the Senate amendment to the postoffice appropriation bill appropriating $800,000 for the transportation of United States mails. Mr. Codman is one of the most active and able advocates of free ships, and has an article in the current number of the *North American Review* in favor of the repeal of the protective tariff on ships and the passage of the Morrison tariff bill. He was sent here by the English steamship companies, and is assisted by an agent of the German lines. They are working together, and have Guenther, ex-city of Wisconsin, and Wakefield, of Minnesota, in tow, who are the only Republicans that will oppose the amendment. Sen. Sawyer and other friends of Guenther have remonstrated with him for his opposition to the industries of this country and his attacks upon American shipping, but he appears to be very decided in his position and nothing can move him. Codman is furnishing material for a speech Guenther intends to make in the House.

A petition several yards long, and representing in those who sign it $600,000,000 annually of our foreign commerce, has been received here from New York, urging Congress to adopt the Senate amendment for the establishment of steamship lines. Similar petitions and memorials have been received from Boston, Philadelphia, St. Paul, Memphis, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Mobile, Pensacola, Savannah, Atlanta, Charleston, Richmond, and other cities.

WAR ISSUES.

A Sensational Scene in the House of Representatives.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—In the House, Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio, moved to strike out the appropriation for the judge advocate general's department. He said that the system followed by the department was a disgrace to the country. Its existence on the army, adding to it nothing of grace, nothing of justice, nothing of martial efficiency.

The debate was becoming a little spirited, and was transferred to war issues. Mr. Wheeler, of Alabama, in the course of his remarks said that no word ever uttered by Brumm had been as bad against Abraham Lincoln, it had become a duty in the House to defend Abraham Lincoln against assaults made by Republicans in their efforts to crush and destroy the bravest man that had ever led their armies to victory. It had become his duty to defend the great general, U. S. Grant, from gross charges brought against him on this floor—charges impugning his motives, his integrity, and his ability. He had made no charge against Abraham Lincoln. The charge had been against the arch conspirator, Mr. Stanton, [hisses on the Republican side] who had sought and attempted to break down officers of the army who had not sustained the line of policy he had sought to inaugurate.

Mr. Hepburn said that this "arch conspirator" had been at the head of the Federal army. He was the man who had brought the Confederate banner to the dust, and who had destroyed the "Lost cause." He was the man who had whipped the Southern states back into allegiance to the government, and who had made it possible for the gentleman from Alabama to be here to be his slanderer and maligner. "He is dead now," continued Mr. Hepburn, "and you try to blacken his memory, though you live to-day because his arm was willing, among others, that you might live, and not have the halter that you had earned wound around your neck." [Applause on the Republican side].

Hiscock, of New York, defended Mr. Stanton.

The motion to strike out was lost—82 to 92.

Belmont's Attempt at Leadership.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—Perry Belmont essayed his first attempt at leadership in Congress in his management of the debate on the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill. He had a hard time of it, because of his want of parliamentary knowledge, but as chairman of the committee on Foreign Affairs, which prepared and reported the bill, he felt it incumbent upon himself to do something. He was constantly coached by Blount, of Georgia, who by timely interference saved him from many a fall into the traps which the opponents of the bill had prepared. It was a great relief to the young statesman from New York when the bill was finally passed by the House. Morrison says the absence of so many members at the races aided Belmont in getting the bill through.

The President Going to Brooklyn.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—The President will leave Sunday evening, the 30th inst., for Brooklyn, where he will review the Decoration day parade the following morning, and will review the parade in New York in the afternoon, if possible. At any rate, he will attend the exercises at the Academy of Music. He will return to Washington Tuesday morning.

A Roman Catholic University.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—The heartiness and enthusiasm with which the project of erecting in Washington a Roman Catholic university has been received by Catholics in all sections of the country are sufficient evidence that it will become a solid and concrete fact before very long. Subscriptions continue to pour in, already the sum in hand is sufficient to warrant the commencement of the building. The major portion of the million dollars which was to be collected for the cost and endowment of the university is in hand, and more is still coming. The new institution is to be a university, and not a college. It will be founded on a similar system to that in vogue at Oxford and Cambridge. It is not proposed to give a professional education in the university, but the course will be so modelled that none but past graduates and those who have received their professional education will be eligible for admission. It will be the finishing course.

The Postoffice Appropriation Bill.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—The House committee on Postoffices and Postroads agreed to recommend non-concurrence in the "subsidy amendment," and that appropriating $80,000 for the pay of the postal-car service added by the Senate to the postoffice appropriation bill. All the other Senate amendments were concurred in. All the Democratic members of the committee voted against the subsidy amendment, and all the Republican members except Gunther and Wakefield for it.

Congressman Tucker Thinks the Tariff Bill Will Pass.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—Congressman Tucker, of Virginia, was asked when he thought Congress was going to adjourn.

"I think we will get away some time in July," he replied. "Not that we shall get through by that time, for we shall never reach the end if we should stay the year round; but I think we will get the most important and positively necessary legislation off our hands by that time. Congress has fallen into the habit of reaching out for everything, and legislating upon all sorts of subjects. The result is that it is impossible to act upon all, or anything like all, of the subjects brought before it. There will have to be a reform of some kind—either longer sessions or an elimination of certain classes of legislation which are now brought before it."

"Do you think there is any prospect of the passage of the tariff bill?"

"Yes, I think it stands a pretty good show for enough to protect manufacturers of the country, cent cheaper raw material, and I think the sentiment of the country will sustain a measure of this kind. There may be some further changes, but I think the prospect of passing a measure of this general character is pretty good."

"You don't look for its passage in the Senate, do you?"

"I am not so sure about that. It wouldn't surprise me to see the Senate pass a moderate tariff bill, if we send one to them. There are a number of Republicans in the Senate who favor a reform in the tariff, quite a number. There are, of course, a few Democrats who will not support the bill, but I think there are enough republicans in favor of it to pass it in the Senate and make it a law."

Democratic "Reformers."

The prospects of good morals among the employes of the Government during the administration of Pres. Cleveland are brightening. A clerk in the postoffice department has been dismissed on the charge that he deserted his wife, though it is claimed he had made amends by taking up with another woman. The punishment heretofore meted out to a clerk who deserted his wife has only attached to those who did not take up with another woman. Gradually the reform in the public service is taking place, and though an examination of the books does not show any rascality on the part of the Republicans who were in office prior to March 4, 1885, the inner life of Democrats appointed since then very often causes a blush for the good name of the administration.

POWDERLEY'S SECRET CIRCULAR.

He Makes Some Corrections—Anarchists to be Expelled.

SCRANTON, Pa., May 12.—General Master Workman Powderly expressed great annoyance over the publication of his secret circular when a reporter called on him.

In reply to the question as to whether the manifesto was genuine he said: "Yes, it is genuine and is correct, except in one sentence. I see the types have taken the liberties out of that sentence and made it ridiculous. I am represented as saying, 'In the hands of men entirely great the pen is mightier than the sword.' To this I add: 'In the hands of men entirely mouth the gun is as harmless as his sword.'"

"Have you any knowledge as to the action taken by the G. L. throughout the country in regard to the anarchist riots in Chicago?"

"I have. In all parts of the country resolutions have been passed denouncing the actions of the men who disgraced the streets of Chicago."

"Is the next meeting of the general assembly likely to take cognizance of the Chicago disturbances?"

"Probably not directly, but some legislation is likely to be adopted for the speedy expulsion from the order of men who would advocate or uphold such lawless methods as those of the anarchists."

Shot His Striking Employes.

CHICAGO, May 11.—When Bruschke & Ricke's furniture factory started up a Pole and Swede were outside inciting the men to strike. They were driven from in front of the factory. To-night Bruschke, the senior member of the firm, attempted to disperse a crowd of strikers who were interfering with his men as they left the factory. Being unsuccessful he attempted to arrest one of them, and a struggle ensued. Bruschke was beaten to the walk. He got up on his knees, pulled his revolver, and blazed away at four men in front of him. Two men were shot, Frank Adler in the chest and Alays Nagseilers through the jaw and into his neck. The latter's wound is considered fatal, but not the former's.

Investigating Our Labor Troubles.

CHICAGO, May 13.—Pierre Wamlyeff, a special correspondent of the Moscow *Gazette*, one of the leading journals of Russia, is in Chicago investigating the labor troubles. Mr. Wamlyeff is a Russian, but has lived in Paris for a number of years, where he was the regularly accredited correspondent of the great Russian newspaper. A short time since he received a commission from Moscow to visit America for the purpose of studying the labor question on this side of the Atlantic. Mr. Wamlyeff said yesterday that he will go to St. Louis and the Southwest in order to investigate the causes of the recent difficulties between the Knights of Labor and the railway companies. Other points in the United States and Canada will be visited before he returns to Paris.

The Pullman Works Reopen on the Old Basis.

PULLMAN, Ill., May 12.—The Union foundry and Pullman car wheel works were opened this morning with about 225 men, about half of the full working force. Manager Shumway stated that he had assurances that about 70 men would return to work to-morrow, and expects more to follow shortly. Two switch engines were also started to work without molestation. The Pullman officials state that when the shops are reopened it will be on the old basis. The various departments will be started when each can be run with a force sufficient to operate the works. The strikers say that if their demands are not conceded they will simply leave town with a good record.

Heavy Frosts.

CHICAGO, May 17.—Dispatches from various points in Illinois, Iowa, Northern Indiana and Western Michigan report quite a heavy frost yesterday morning, which did a great deal of damage to small fruits. In some cases the cold wave was quite severe, and farmers are anxious about the corn, which is not yet up.

THE STORM-SWEPT COUNTRY.

THE XENIA DISASTER.

Further Details of the Fury of the Storm—Houses Swept Away and the Inmates Drowned.

XENIA, O., May 18.—About 7 o'clock last evening terrible clouds were seen gathering and terrific lightning, followed by peals of thunder. This lasted till 9 o'clock, when an extraordinary clap of thunder seemed to open the gates and the rain fell in torrents. People living in the houses on Water street escaped by every way possible. The spout seemed to vent its fury on that portion of the city. For a stretch of 150 yards the Little Miami road is swept away. The spout struck houses on Water street and tore them to pieces as if they were shells. A resident of that street states that within two minutes after the clap of thunder he stood in water to his waist, he being about 25 yards from the creek. When the waters reached the residence of Aaron Ferguson it was swept away, with nine inmates, and lodged against the bridge, where they were afterwards rescued. The next damage was at the coal yard of Samuel Clarke, in which was located a tenement house, occupied by a family named Powell, nine in number. Up to 9 o'clock p. m., none have been heard from.

The next point of destruction was in what is known as the bottoms. A dozen houses, occupied mostly by colored people, were swept away. Dozens of horses were lost, and the railroads leading out of the city were swept away, so that it is impossible to hear from outside points. At least a dozen trains are here and within a few miles of the city. Telegraph wires are down and business is suspended.

One family by the name of Morris were swept away. The last seen of them was at the Miami street bridge, when the man was seen at the window by the terror stricken crowd waving a lighted lamp. The next instant the house collapsed and they were gone. Only a boy of 13 years has been found. The work of finding the bodies still continues. To-night the mayor's office has been turned into a morgue and there are now 22 bodies there. The scenes are heart-rending. Whole families lie disfigured on cots.

The loss of property is great. Whole lumber yards and all their contents are gone completely. The scenes in the devastated districts are indiscribable. Forces of men are busily engaged clearing away. Hundreds of people surround the places and strangers began to pour into the city from every direction. The council has appropriated $1,000 for immediate use in the burial of victims.

The private subscription has already reached into the thousands. A committee is doing the city for clothing and bedding. The rink has been turned into a refuge for the homeless. All aid possible is needed from every source. The loss will aggregate something like $300,000. The Little Miami road has about sixteen miles swept away.

DAYTON, May 14.—Ed. W. Morehouse, Narrow Gauge conductor, is anxious about his mother who lives in Xenia, and walked from here there to-day and back again, because by reason of fallen timber, debris and wreckage no one can even ride horseback and the streams swollen and bridges gone. At Trebein station, while being ferried across the Little Miami river, he and the oarsman discovered a living boy child in a drifted tree trop, and rescued him. He had an arm and leg broken. He had drifted four miles down Shawnee creek from Xenia into the Little Miami. Hurriedly they started in a buggy with the child, but it died before they got to Xenia.

The town is in sackcloth and ashes over the preparations for the funerals of the 25 flood victims. Business is suspended and the country people and villagers are assembled there. The streets and sidewalks are crowded with people aghast at the suddenity of the terrible disaster. Constant reports are coming in of minor wrecks, etc.

The damage in the nine counties of Greene, Clarke, Madison, Miami, Darke, Preble, Montgomery, Butler and Warren foot up $7,000,000.

PENNSYLVANIA TORNADO.

Houses Blown Down—A Woman Lifted Out of Bed and Carried Over a Fence.

PITTSBURG, May 13.—Late dispatches from points along the Connemaugh valley report several persons seriously injured by the cyclone which passed over that section on Monday evening. Mrs. James Brett, who had given birth to a child about three hours before, was in bed at the time. She was carried out over a fence into a field and was picked up more dead than alive. She is not expected to live.

Bertha, the child of Mrs. Brett, was carried some distance, and had her face terribly lacerated, besides sustaining painful body bruises.

Mrs. Taylor was thrown down, and her ankle sprained. Mrs Macrum and her aged mother were lifted off their feet and slightly injured. John Foust's house was blown down. The bed-clothes were carried a mile and a half, and lodged in tree-tops. Telegraph poles along the railroads were blown down. Cows were killed, trees were blown fully 200 feet in the air, while fences and small buildings were nothing but straws in the wind.

At McConnellsburg, Pa., the M. E. church was struck by lightning, the spire shattered, and considerable damage done to the auditorium and lecture room. Two men engaged in burning lime were prostrated by a bolt, and two horses killed.

Hailstones as Large as Walnuts.

WINCHESTER, VA., May 12.—A fearful storm passed over this place this evening, lasting fifteen minutes. Two clouds met and burst immediately over the city. The wind attained a great velocity. Hailstones the size of walnuts fell to the depth of from two inches to three feet and trees stripped. Every house with a western exposure had all window glass destroyed. Carriages were overturned on roads and occupants narrowly escaped with their lives. The storm extended only a mile on either side of this place.

Scattering Returns from Missouri Towns.

BONNETERRE, Mo., May 12.—The heaviest rain and hail storm that was perhaps ever known here, passed over this part of the country last evening. The hail stones fell in great numbers, and of extraordinary size, many being as large as goose eggs. The iron roof of the boiler-house of the St. Joseph works was literally riddled as if by grape shot. Great damage was done in the breaking of glass and beating down of growing crops.

GREEN RIDGE, Mo., May 12.—The village of Green Ridge suffered severely by yesterday's storm. Houses were removed from their foundations, outbuildings were destroyed, fences were blown down, and great damage done to fruit and shade trees. The glass in the windows of nearly every building in town exposed to the fury of the storm was shattered by hail. No lives were lost, and none of those who were injured are in a dangerous condition.

The Storm in Kansas.

ATCHISON, Kan., May 12.—At about 11 o'clock yesterday morning, a severe cyclone struck the town of Nortonville, seventeen miles southwest of this city, doing an immense amount of damage. The Breck block, which had just been completed by McCarthy & Layson, was completely wrecked. The bank building, adjoining this, was demolished, many dwelling houses were unroofed, and almost totally destroyed.

Reports from the surrounding country state that the damage to property is very great, many farm houses, barns, etc., having been blown down. No lives were lost, but many were slightly, and a few seriously injured.

CONGRESS OF CHURCHES.

The Annual Meeting to be Held in Cleveland This Month.

CLEVELAND, May 12.—The meeting of the American Congress of Churches will be held at Music Hall in this city on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, May 25, 26 and 27. Rev. Parker, who is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, will preside at the meetings. The local secretaries are: Dr. G. C. Ashmun, Mr. F. H. Baker, Rev. A. H. Bartholomew, Rev. J. M. French, Mr. Henry Ford, Mr. R. R. Holden and Mr. J. F. Ryder. Rev. Henry M. Ladd, of the Euclid Avenue Congregational church, is the general chairman of the local committee, and Mr. F. S. Goodman, of the Y. M. C. A., the general secretary.

The general management of the conference is in the hands of a council of 25, in which the various churches of America are unofficially represented by clergymen or laymen, or both. The congress of churches has been established to promote Christian union by the free discussion of the great religious, moral, and social questions of the times. Among the topics announced for the Cleveland meeting are "Religion and the Public Schools," "The Workingman's Distrust of the Church, its Causes and Remedies," and other questions relating to the theological and ecclesiastic readjustments necessary to meet the wants of the pay. The official announcement contains the statement that "the various Christian bodies of Cleveland are in hearty co-operation with this movement and there is every indication that the Cleveland meeting will mark an aduance upon the meeting held last May in Hartford."

W. D. Wood & Co., the iron manufacturers of McKeesport, Pa., have advanced the wages of their laborers 25 cents a day, and all other employees ten per cent. The increase, which affects about 300 men, was unsolicited.

THE EIGHT-HOUR EXPERIMENT.

Mr. Armour, of Chicago, Says It Will Not Work.

CHICAGO, May 18.—Contrary to reports circulated, the employes of Armour's packing house did not resume work yesterday upon the old scale of ten hours per day. Mr. Armour was seen last night, and asked whether the eight-hour rule would be continued indefinitely. He said:

"Our men have not abandoned their determination to stick for eight hours, nor did we expect them to do so. I am free to say, however, that they must abandon their present purposes, as it is folly for them and for us to endeavor to continue business under such a rule. We have yielded to the men for the sake of the experiment; but its utter fallacy as a business measure has been thoroughly proved. It would be suicidal for us to continue under the eight hour system, and we shall abandon it at the end of the week. Our men must begin work on a ten-hour basis next Monday morning. In the event of their refusing to do so, I can only say that our houses in Kansas City and Milwaukee, which are conducted under the ten-hour rule, will have to do our entire business, if we are prevented from continuing here."

Mr. Armour said he had satisfied himself that the other packers in the city would have to follow suit in the matter of insisting that their employes give them ten hours of their time each day. He had not sounded his men on the subject, but thought they could be made to realize the inconsistency of their demands.

The Eight-Hour Plan at Grand Rapids.

GRAND RAPIDS, May 18.—Much dissatisfaction exists among furniture manufacturers here over the working of the eight-hour system, and there is strong talk of going back to ten hours. Two of the three factories have already done so, and the others have the matter under advisement. The Worden factory, employing 100 men, on Saturday gave notice that the men must work ten hours or not at all, commencing Monday. Only about a dozen men returned to work.

The Bissell carpet sweeper factory, employing 150 men, has returned to the ten-hour system, and a large portion of the company's employes are on a strike. The workers are firm in demanding the eight-hour day.

A STREET FIGHT,

In Which Three Brothers Are Shot Down and Four Others Fatally Wounded.

MARTINSVILLE, Va., May 18.—No greater tragedy has occurred in Virginia in a decade than that which fills this town with gloom and excitement. In a fight last evening on a crowded street many shots were fired, and as a result Jacob Terry, a young farmer, is dead, and the life blood of his two brothers, J. K. Terry and Benjamin Terry, fast ebbing away; Col. P. D. Spencer, Carlton Brown, B. L. Jones, and Sandy Martin, a negro, are all dangerously wounded. All the parties are prominent in the business life of this place, and well known in Southern Virginia.

On Saturday night an anonymous circular was issued and posted all over town. It seriously reflected on W. K. Terry, a young business man, and his father, the late William Terry, a prominent citizen. Yesterday Terry telegraphed for his two brothers, J. K. and Benjamin, living at Aiken station, twenty miles away. They arrived in town, and after a brief consultation, went to the printing office and demanded the author of the card. The printer told them it was Col. P. D. Spencer, a member of the Town board, and one of the leading business men.

Last evening, soon after the tobacco factories had closed for the day, and the streets were thronged with people returning from their work, the Terry brothers started in the direction of Spencer's factory. When about half way there they were met by Spencer, with his brother and several friends.

W. K. Terry addressed a few words to Spencer, who told him not to shoot. Just then some one fired a pistol. The scene that followed beggars description.

Forty shots were fired. W. K. Terry was shot from the rear, the ball entering near his spine and lodging in his right breast. Jake Terry was shot through the abdomen, and fell dead. Ben Terry was shot through the lungs, and his body Spencer was shot in the hip, and his business partner, Carlton Brown, received two balls in the groin, and is thought to be fatally wounded. R. L. Jones, a saloonkeeper, R. L. Gregory, and Sandy Martin are all seriously hurt. The last two were hit by stray balls. The Terrys are well known and occupy a high social position. None of them are married. It is believed that Brown and the two Terrys will live but a few hours.

TEARING UP BROADWAY.

A Work that Will Cost $100,000,000, and Occupy 5,000 Men Five Years.

NEW YORK, May 12.—Gov. Hill's approval of the Arcade railroad bill forecasts a busy time in Broadway. If the tremendous project is carried out, thousands of workmen will be tearing up the street this summer, and within three to five years a four-track electric railway will be carrying roped trains through the arcade sub-way under an iron wagon-way. It will occupy all the room from curb to curb, and on the north and south tracks will run trains at 30 miles an hour, capable of carrying a million passengers a day. The route is from the Battery up Broadway to the Harlem river, with a branch under Madison Square running up Madison avenue to the Harlem. The completion of the road will occupy 1,000 men for five years.

This bill has a history, having been continuously before the legislature for twenty years. It has passed one branch or the other fifteen times, and three times it has been vetoed by the governors—Hoffman, Cleveland, and Hill. Its passage now, after a fight against persistent opposition, attests the pluck and energy of its promotor and president, Melville C. Smith, formerly of Minnesota, and a member of the state senate there. The engineering of the project has been mostly done, and it is understood that ground will be broken at three or four points during the coming hot months. The work will cost nearly $100,000,000.

A PENNSYLVANIA FIEND.

His Wife Makes Affidavit to Secure His Arrest and Punishment.

EASTON, Pa., May 18.—The mystery surrounding the murder of Edna Bittenbender, near Stroudsburg, Monroe county, in 1880, is about being cleared up. Miss Bittenbender was found dead one morning in October of that year, in the corner of a field, with her head crushed in by a stone. A post mortem disclosed the fact that the girl had been assaulted. A tramp was arrested a few days later on suspicion, but he proved an alibi, and was discharged. Yesterday Detective Simons received information charging Lewis Schwenk with having committed the crime. The facts are given by Schwenk's wife, who has made an affidavit giving all the principal points necessary to work up the case. She claims that on the night Miss Bittenbender was murdered Schwenk came home with his clothing besmattered with blood. He told his wife all about the crime, and how he committed it, but threatened to kill her if she ever divulged the secret.

Several months ago Schwenk was charged with incest with his daughter, aged 18, which relation had been continued for four years. The girl finding herself unable to longer hide her shame, made a confession, on the strength of which a warrant was issued for Schwenk's arrest. Before the constable arrived Sewenk slipped over to a neighbor, borrowed $600, and skipped, since which time he has not been heard from. Mrs. Schwenk, fearing that he would return and murder herself and daughter for exposing him, left town also, and took their abode with Mrs. Schwenk's mother near Bangor. She has made affidavit against her husband, she says, that he may be arrested and punished.

FIGHTING THE INDIANS.

Lively Brush with Geronimo's Band—The Yaquis Routed.

TUSON, Ariz., May 17.—A special from Huachacha says: Capt. Hatfield, with a troop of cavalry, struck Geronimo a heavy blow Saturday morning, ten miles southeast of Santa Cruz, but a few hours later received a heavier blow in return. Friday afternoon the hostiles about 70 strong struck Mitepta's ranch, rounding up 30 horses. Hatfield arrived half an hour later and followed the trail until dark. Saturday morning he surprised and stampeded the hostiles, capturing their entire camp outfit and horses. He then started for Santa Cruz. In passing through Box Canon a galling fire was suddenly poured upon his command, forcing the men dismounted and made a gallant fight for an hour, losing two killed and three wounded. Many Indians fell, but the number is not known.

Capt. Hatfield reached Santa Cruz, where he will be joined by Lieut. Cook, with Dorst's troops. Maj. Rites, with a large Mexican force, reached Santa Cruz last night, and joined in the pursuit this morning. Gen. Miles, Capt. Lebo and Lieut Davis are with the troops. Gov. Torres of Sonora, and Prefect River, of the Magdalena district, are here in consultation.

Gov. Torres has just received a dispatch from the Prefect of Guaymas stating that Gen. Martinez routed the Yaquis from their stronghold in Sierro Bacatieche on the 13th, killing 100 and capturing 200. The Mexicans lost 20 killed and 50 wounded. Cojeme escaped, but is being pursued by troops on land and gunboats on the water. This virtually ends the Yaquis war.

St. Louis Brewers and Their Employes.

ST. LOUIS, May 17.—About 500 members of the Brewers' Labor union met at Central Turner hall yesterday afternoon to decide what action they should take regarding the present differences between themselves and their employers. The conference committee reported that all endeavors to secure concessions from the employers had been fruitless; that the proprietors had been called upon and asked to sign a promise to live up to the agreement made some time ago, but that every one had refused to do so, on the ground that the brewers could not act individually, but must take only such action as was agreed to by the others. The chairman stated that the brewers had endeavored to break up the union by inducing the men to sign a statement to the effect that they were satisfied with their hours and pay, but he pointed to the large meeting before him as evidence that the union was still in existence.

Some of the members said that several of the brewers had used intimidation to obtain the signatures of the men to the statement referred to.

A resolution was passed condemning the action of the brewers who obtained signatures to these statements by fraud or intimidation, and declaring such signatures and statements void. Another resolution called upon all workingmen to aid them in their fight.

It is expected that if further efforts looking to the settlement of these difficulties shall fail a general strike among the brewers will ensue.

"Mending" a Firemen's Eye.

CHICAGO, May 18.—A successful and delicate operation on the eye was performed at the county hospital, recently, that will command the attention of men of science, as well as the medical fraternity of the world. Not long ago a fireman was brought to the institution to receive treatment for an eye which had been wounded by a splinter. The little piece of wood entered the corner of the right eye and tore out the inner canthus, so that the patient always bore the appearance of looking at his nose with the injured eye. The disease was called internal strabismus.

Dr. Smith, of the hospital staff, cut the contraction and dissected it out, leaving the space of the mucus membrane of the eye, about the size of a nickel, bare. He then took a piece of the mucus membrane from the eye of a rabbit and placed it where the dissection had occurred. The wound healed, and the membrane from the eye of the rabbit grew to the muscles where it was placed. The man now has the full control of his eye and perfect sight.

A Preacher's Will Broken.

MADISON, Wis., May 18.—The will of the Rev. F. Ford was broken in the Probate court yesterday. Mr. Ford died leaving $200,000 in real estate in Kansas City. He cut off his widow with an income of $2,500 per year, and the use of the homestead in his city, and gave his only son the annual income from one-fourth of the estate, and at the end of 40 years all the principal. The annual income from the remainder was distributed among the testator's three brothers—H. T. Ford, of New York; J. C. Ford, of Madison, and E. J. Ford, of New Jersey. In the event the son died without lawful issue, the bulk of the property was to go to Hamline College. Provisionally J. C. Ford and H. T. Ford were named as executors, but the court has refused to permit the latter to act, owing to the claim that he had wrongfully influenced the mind of the testator. The widow and her son will endeavor to further change the provisions of the will.

An Association Representing $150,000,000.

PHILADELPHIA, May 18.—An association of textile manufacturers was formed here yesterday embracing nearly all the prominent firms. Over 150 of the wealthiest producers of the city and surrounding country, representing, it is estimated, $150,000,000 capital, were present. The objects of the association are the establishment of fair and uniform wages, the prevention of strikes, the settlement of differences between employers and operatives, and the protection of the members from worthless and incompetent operatives. The members are mutually pledged one to another, in case of strikes or demands for advanced wages by their employes, and should a strike occur in any one factory, the mills of all will be summarily closed until the strike is settled satisfactorily to the employer in whose mill it occurs.

Vanderbilt's Niece Marries Her Coachman.

NEW YORK, May 17.—Society in Tarrytown was thrown into a flutter this evening by the public announcement that Miss Grace Wilson, eldest daughter of Mrs. H. B. Morse, niece of the late Commodore Vanderbilt, had eloped with the family coachman, George Minton. Rev. Mr. Morse is a missionary preacher, attached to Blackwell's Island penitentiary. The family has one of the most spacious and elegant residences in Tarrytown. If the tremendous Mrs. Minton, is 22 years old, highly educated and attractive, and has been much courted. Minton is 23 years of age. During the absence of the family to-day they drove to North Tarrytown and were married, returning to the house, intending to keep the matter secret. It became noised about, and the family supposed them to be in hiding in town. The family are very much angered and humiliated over the matter.

An Important Witness.

CHICAGO, May 18.—Malone M. Thompson, who was present at the Haymarket meeting on the night of May 4, says he overheard August Spies, Schwab, and a third man whom he did not know at the time, consulting about the number of dynamite bombs to be thrown into the ranks of the police. Thompson overheard Spies say: "Have you brought the bombs?" Schwab said he would not be responsible for more?" He could not catch the reply, but immediately afterward Schwab and the third man went away together, evidently to procure something. Mr. Thompson has identified Adolph Fischer, of the *Arbeiter-Zeitung* force, as the third party who was consulting with Spies and Schwab. The fact that Fischer and Schwab immediately left together, and were seen later in the evening standing near the spot from which the fatal bomb was thrown, gives good grounds for the belief that both these fellows know more about the identity of the bomb-thrower than they care to reveal.

The Doctrine of Evolution.

AUGUSTA, Ga., May 18.—At a meeting of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church South, to be held here, commencing on Thursday, the question of evolution, as taught by Dr. James Woodrow, in the Columbia, S. C., Theological seminary, will come up for review. The case is based on an appeal from the decision of the Virginia synod. Dr. Woodrow has been again requested by the directors of the seminary to resign his professorship, but has not complied. At Augusta was held the first meeting of this general assembly in 1861, when the Southern wing divided from the Northern wing of the church on sectional issues. This will be the quarto-centennial session of the general assembly.

A Plucky Postmistress.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., May 18.—The postoffice of Somerset consists of a single letter box. The postmistress, Mrs. Sutton, arrogates to herself the right to put the box by the kitchen stove and go visiting, notwithstanding the protests of the 67 residents of the place. A postoffice inspector called and informed her that six days in the week and ten hours per day were required by the government, but she says the office will be opened but two days a week. The entire town is thus defied by the plucky postmistress.

Has Killed Twelve Men.

EUFAULA, I. T., May 18.—Reports have reached here that Deputy U. S. Marshal Andrews and his posse of three were mortally wounded by Bill Pigeon, while attempting his capture Saturday. Pigeon had killed twelve men, and there has been a large reward offered for his capture, dead or alive. Andrews and his posse were after this reward. Pigeon killed Deputy Marshal Richardson while resisting arrest some months ago. The particulars of the affray with the Andrews posse have not yet been learned. A posse of armed citizens are scouring the country for Pigeon.

A Soldier's Daughter.

ST. LOUIS, Mich., May 17.—Last night Adel Vliet, a drunken rowdy, broke into the house of Samuel Fetters, a crippled ex-soldier. Fetters attempted to defend his home, but was getting the worst of it, when his daughter Nora, aged 17, shot Vliet in the side of the head. She was placed under arrest to appear before a justice this morning. Vliet is dead.

No More Sunday Shaving.

BOSTON, May 18.—As a result of the petition signed by 1,900 barbers, asking that the law against Sunday opening be enforced in their case, the board of Police Police Commissioners have instructed the superintendent of police to notify all boss barbers that on and after June 8 they must close their places of business on Sunday, under penalty of prosecution.

Ohio Legislature to Adjourn.

COLUMBUS, May 18.—The legislature has adopted a resolution to adjourn at 3 p. m. to-morrow.

Jefferson Davis, since his return home, has suffered from prostration induced by the excitements through which he has recently passed.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

IN HOT WATER.

Gladstone's Irish Policy—A Free Fight—Another Tory Government.

LONDON, May 15.—During a meeting of the Patriotic union at Southwark last evening, the speaker's platform was stormed by a mob, and a free fight ensued, in the course of which one man was stabbed.

At a meeting of the Belfast anti-repeal union yesterday, arrangements were made to hold a convention of Loyalists in the near future. Letters from England were read, offering armed resistance.

Gladstone has received from the mayors of several American cities cable dispatches containing resolutions of approval of his Irish policy adopted at meetings in their respective cities.

The *Daily News* says: "The importance of Lord Hartington's meeting yesterday lies in the evidence that all of Gladstone's Liberal opponents are united. It is hopeless to try to conciliate Chamberlain. It simply remains to persevere with the second reading of the Home Rule bill, with the almost certain prospect of defeat. The withdrawal of the bill would be practically worse than defeat. The country will either sanction home rule, or we shall endure a period of Tory government, during which the Liberal seceders will become reconciled to home rule, which will be sanctioned on the next appeal to the country. The connection of Chamberlain and Lord Hartington destroys the chance of a Whig-Conservative coalition. Everything points to a dissolution of Parliament early in the coming summer."

The *Standard* says that Lord Hartington and Chamberlain have agreed upon a course of action to secure a defeat of the home rule bill, and also upon their future policy.

HURRICANE IN SPAIN.

Seventy Persons Killed and Two Hundred Injured in Madrid.

MADRID, May 13.—A terrible hurricane has just swept across the middle of Spain. In this city seventy persons are known to have been instantly killed and 200 others have been seriously injured. The wind struck the city with the suddenness of lightning. Tram cars and cabs were overturned and broken to splinters, roofs were dislodged, and telegraph wires everywhere torn from the poles. The parks about the city were devastated, and in some cases entirely denuded.